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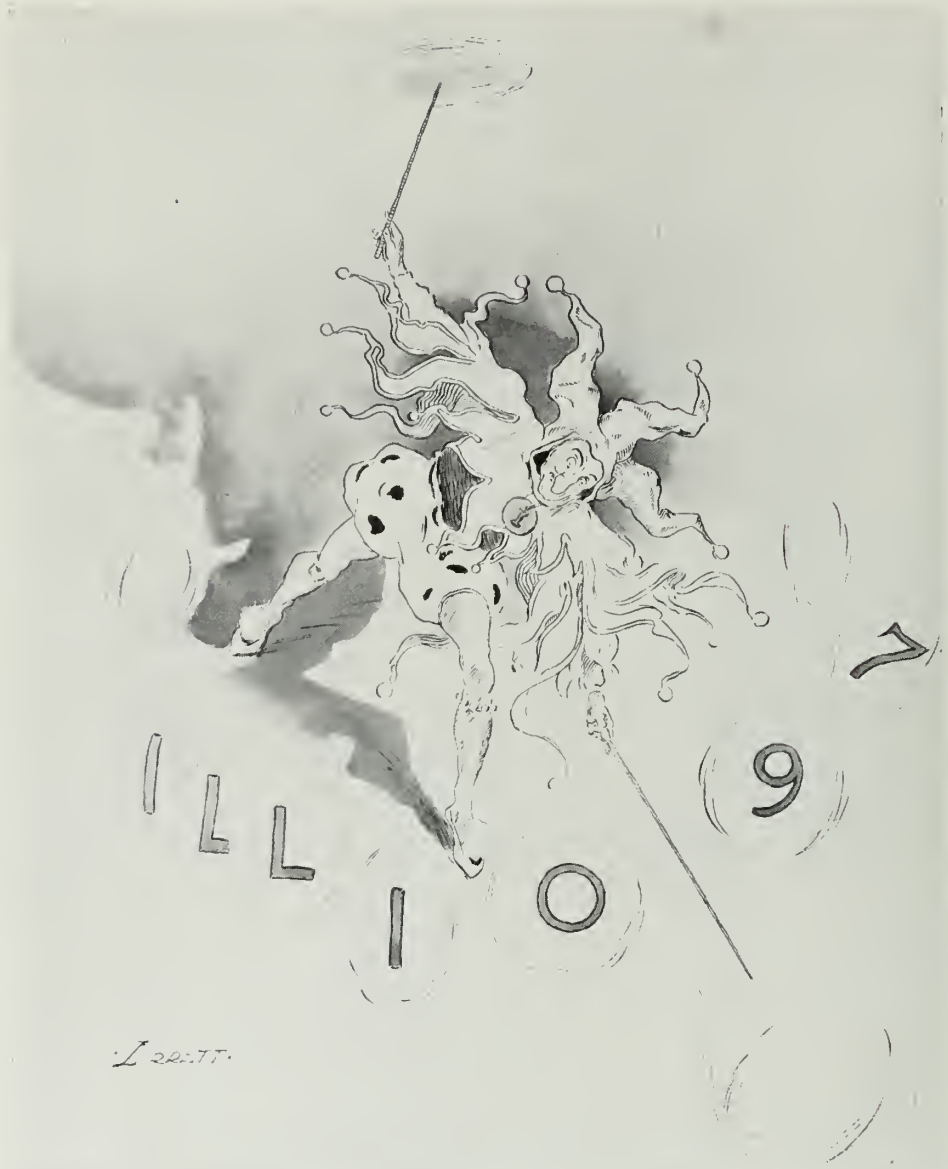


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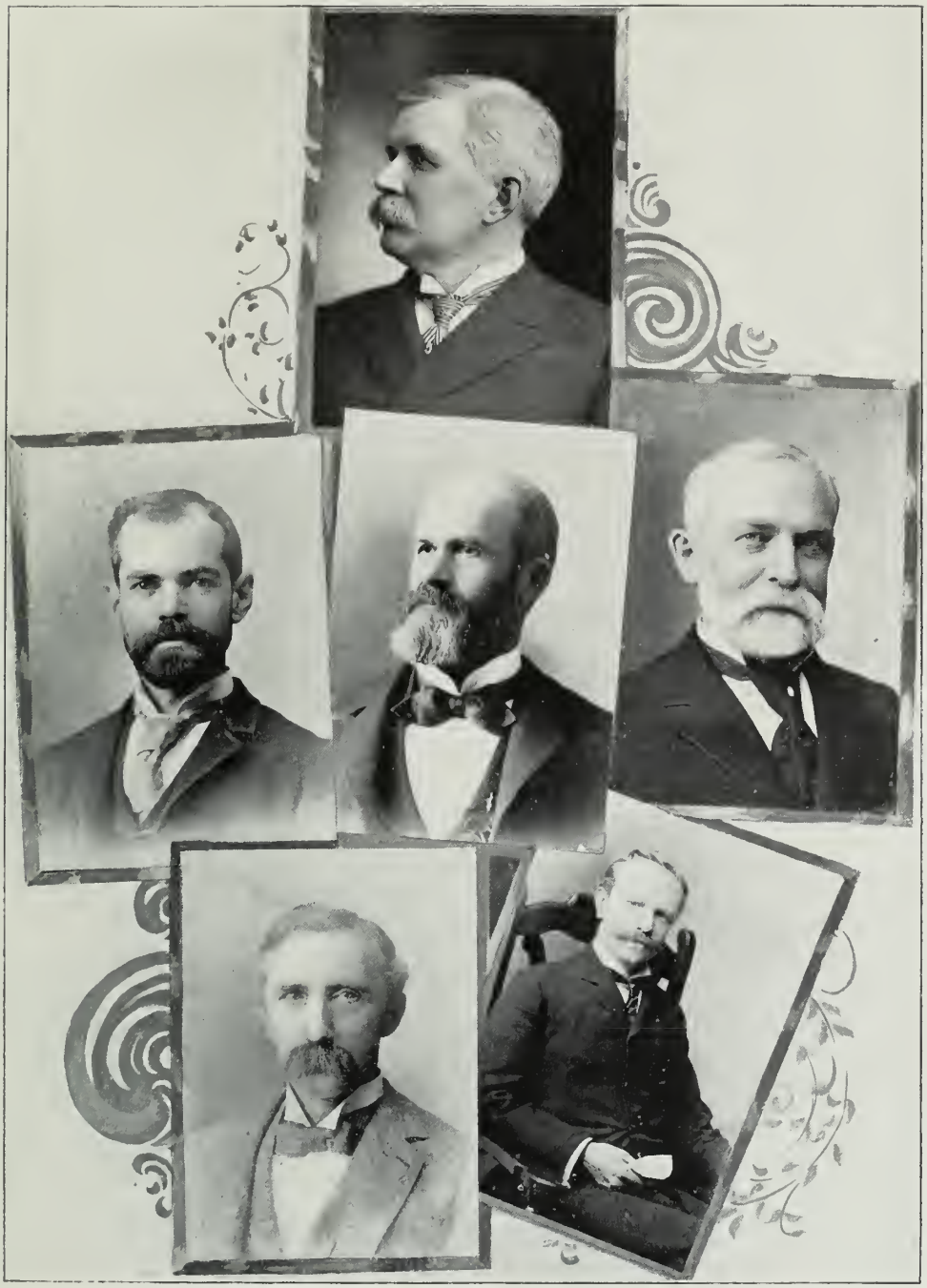
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THE PRESIDENT'S NEW RESIDENCE.

A Glance at the Past.

IT is not always safe to say that changes are improvements—that as we drift away from old-time methods and old-time friends we are progressing. There is an element of pathos in the rushing, bustling spirit of the day—the tendency to disregard old tradition and to break away from the conservatism of other days, that touches us strongly ; and as we turn back only a few years, it may be, and see how ruthless time has been in obliterating, in the life of the University, the traces of former days, there comes to us a feeling half pleasure—half pain. It would be sacrilege to say that all the change is indicative of progress, for not a small part has come from a difference in conditions and a force of circumstances; it would be folly not to admit that much of it is good and will be of lasting and substantial benefit.

It is not, however, the purpose of the writer in this article to discriminate between the good and the bad, but as he looks back ten years in the life of the University, and almost for the first time feels himself patriarchal, to show to what extent changes have come.

Perhaps the University has changed in no particular more than in the courses of instruction. Only within very recent years has the privilege of electing his studies been accorded to any student. In what is now the College of Literature and Arts, for example, the student in English and Modern Languages was allowed but two elections—a choice of two out of the three sciences, botany, zoology and physiology, and a choice between a term of free hand drawing and a term of calculus. It is scarcely necessary to say that in the latter case very little valuable time was lost in making the election. So fully prescribed was the work that the President found it not an impossible task to sit at his desk and issue class cards to individual students as they came, only the irregular or unusual students taking more than a few moments.

The number of courses offered was, especially in the colleges of Literature and Arts and of Science, only a very small per cent. of those from which the student now may choose.

The method of instruction, also, now differs very largely from that of a few years ago. Less of text-book work is now done, while considerably more attention is given to lectures, illustrations and outside reading. In the writer's five years of college experience, while many reference books were suggested for consultation outside of class-room work, not one of these was he absolutely required to read.

A very marked change has come as regards the number of instructors. In 1886 the entire instructional force of the University numbered thirty-four members, as compared with one hundred in the catalogue of this year. There were then giving instruction in the College of Literature and Arts but thirteen, as compared with forty-four this year. The work required from some of these men would to-day seem a little broad, if not a trifle mixed. For example, in the year

which I have mentioned the entire instruction in Greek, political economy, logic and history was given by one man, who, in addition to these and other duties not light, was chief librarian and secretary of the General Faculty. In this same year the entire work of the architectural department was in charge of Prof. Ricker, who was confined to two small rooms on the fourth floor of University Hall; Prof. Shattuck taught all the mathematics offered by the University, and Prof. Pickard taught all the literature and rhetoric, now in charge of five instructors. Yet, somehow, the character of the teaching was high, and all of these details but suggest the fact that excellent work is not wholly dependent upon a large faculty and numerous buildings.

The increased number of students also testifies to the progress made by the University in the last ten years. The catalogue for 1886 contains the names of but three hundred and thirty-two students, one hundred and seven of whom were members of the preparatory class. But not alone in numbers has the student body made progress. The character of the preparation of those who present themselves has gradually improved, so that it is possible to demand stronger university work.

With the increased number of instructors and students has come a corresponding increase in the number of buildings and in equipment. Within the last six years there have been erected at the University four large and well-appointed buildings. The first of these, the Military Hall, was completed in May, 1890, the graduating exercises of the class of '90 being a part of its dedicatory programme. Previous to the erection of Military Hall, the second floor of Machinery Hall had been used for drill purposes as well as for a gymnasium. Commencement exercises were also held here. In 1892 was dedicated Natural History Hall, one of the most beautiful buildings on the campus, and one which has given excellent opportunities for the development of the scientific work of the University. President Angell, of Ann Arbor, is quoted as saying that this Hall is the most beautiful college building he has ever seen. In 1894 was added Engineering Hall, one of the largest and best equipped buildings devoted exclusively to engineering in the world. Large as the structure is, it emphasizes the rapid growth of the institution in that it threateus soon to be inadequate for the needs of the departments. Last January, still another large building was completed and is now occupied by the engineering department. This coming year there will be begun an adequate Astronomical Observatory and a beautiful Library Building to cost $150,000. The latter promises to be by far the most attractive building on the campus. And still the University grows.

Whether or not the social life of the University has reached an ideal development might be a matter for discussion, but that it has very much improved I think no one can doubt. Within the memory of those who are still students here the social functions that were strictly University affairs were the socials given by the Christian Associations once a term and the special meetings of the literary societies, when the halls were crowded to the doors. Very little entertaining was done by the instructors, and the student, not a senior, who was invited to an instructor's house, considered himself as especially favored and was looked upon by his less

fortunate comrades as having a "stand in" and was treated accordingly. Happily this state of affairs has changed, and the friendly relation existing between student and instructor adds much to the pleasure of both. The social affairs of classes are also of very recent origin, the class of 1889 being the first one having the temerity to perpetrate a Freshman sociable, thus establishing a precedent which has since been followed by all classes, not excepting the preparatory school.

From the standpoint of the student there has possibly been no greater advance in any other department of the University than has in recent years been made in military affairs. Up to 1891 all students, including members of the preparatory class, were required to drill until the senior year, or until such a time as they had obtained twenty-seven full University credits. The unfortunate "prep" who came to the University in knickerbockers often had considerable difficulty in keeping his uniform sufficiently respectable and ample through four years, and it was a recognized fact that one could generally pick out the juniors in the battalion from the fact that their trousers were always too short and their arms too long. Attendance at daily chapel exercises in those days was compulsory, and every morning at fifteen minutes of ten the companies formed in the halls for roll call and were then formally marched into chapel where each occupied an assigned seat. Unexcused absence from chapel or drill exercises was punishable by "squad" drill, which was often very largely attended, not only by the participants, but also by interested spectators. "Squad" drill was not altogether popular, for usually the entire hour was taken up with the "setting up" exercises so fatal to weak suspender buttons. The crowning military feat of the year was the sham battle, occurring on Monday of Commencement week, in which, with great gusto, a large pile of stones lying on the present site of the grand stand in Athletic Park was stormed and heroically captured. While there were many pleasant things about the old military system, it will be pretty generally agreed that the new arrangement is a decided improvement.

The band has long been a feature of the University, but it was not the band neatly uniformed and carefully trained, of which we are all so proud to-day. The instruments were sometimes poor, the leader was not always an artist, but generally they did their best, and we who had no high standard with which to compare them, thought they did very well. No special uniform was prescribed for the band. Only on battalion drill days and on very special occasions were the members required to appear in the regulation cadet uniforms. On other days when the band appeared it presented every style and variety of dress. Naturally the indigent student objected to buying a uniform, considering the very infrequent occasions on which it had to be used, and one somewhat gifted young man, by occasionally borrowing a uniform, succeeded in running the gauntlet for three years without buying one. He was a rather small, slender fellow and used to present anything but an æsthetic appearance at parade dressed in a very roomy suit borrowed from the present instructor in preparatory geometry.

Through all the years that the University has been progressing the college paper has been keeping pace with it. The old days were pleasant and profitable when, in the little office in the northwest corner of the Mechanical Building, the students every two weeks evolved a college paper. It is remarkable when the material at hand is taken into consideration how well the work was done, but it was certainly an indication of progress when the publishing of the Illini was given into the hands of those whose business it is to do that sort of work. But not only

in the Illini, but in all the various college publications is there an indication of increasing advantages and change in the right direction.

Since 1892 the character of the graduating exercises has been very different from what it previously was. Up to that time each senior was required to prepare a graduating oration of suitable length, and from this aggregation twelve were selected, the writers of which were accorded the privilege of giving them on Commencement Day. The programmes were sometimes a little tedious but the occasion brought a good deal of glory to the orators and was the source of considerable pleasure to their friends, and while we would not restore the old custom we still miss it. In this connection it may be said that the senior was, in those days, much of an orator, for he was required also to deliver an oration in chapel—and various and excruciating were the agonies which his tortured soul endured before it was over.

But not wholly, possibly not chiefly, has the University progressed in the increased number of courses, students and instructors, or in the addition of so much that is material and external; but an equally great change has been made in recent years in University policy. There is, everywhere, more freedom of thought and action, more liberty to develop individual taste and talent, more that is broad and cosmopolitan and that promises for the future a still more satisfactory progress.

THOMAS ARKLE CLARK, '90.

Serenade.

WITH GUITAR ACCOMPANIMENT.

Fly softly, birdlings, lest your wings
Brush sleep from off her drooping eyes;
Fly softly, till the dawning brings
The blush again to eastern skies.

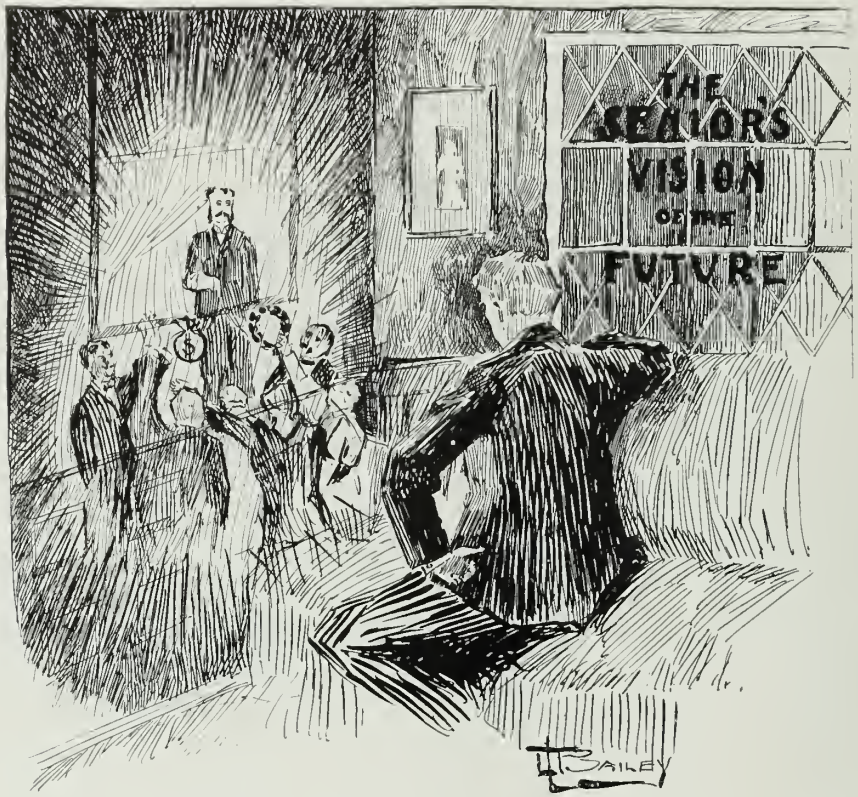
Breathe gently, zephyr, lest your breath
Might float away her happy dreams;
Breathe gently—stillness as of death
Be o'er her till the morning beams.

The Mysterious Murder

Which the Police Could Not Understand.



I. The Murder.


THE
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Of '96.

History.

"HAPPY is that people which has no history."—The illustrious class of '96 is not supremely happy. We have tried hard not to make any history, but the effort was in vain, for the surpassing brilliancy and originality of '96 could not be concealed. Our Freshman meetings were spirited and showed the real feelings of the class. It may be observed here that we never even in our most verdant youth, confined ourselves, as so many have done, to *one* feeling as a class—we had and still have several of the greatest variety possible. Not only did different members display great individuality, but as a class we never believed in doing as our predecessors had done. We had a Freshman Sociable, to be sure—that was required in our course—but it was different from any that had gone before. We went on a little trip, but *we* didn't lose our heads, or our over-shoes, we always have the former with us and on this occasion we considered it in better taste to wear the latter. We didn't let the Sophs roast us out either; no, indeed, we were admirably *cool* all evening. The Sophomores were so impressed by our extraordinary ability, executive and otherwise, that when we returned to the University they, with one accord, begged us for some little souvenir, insisted on it so strongly, in fact, that after affectionately embracing our appreciative admirers in the hall, we finally consented to leave them a few locks of our hair, pieces of wearing apparel and some of our class colors.

Then, for a time, our excessive modesty caused us to withdraw from the public gaze, and the bright light of our genius was seen only in the class-room. Our scholarly attainments were truly wonderful, so great indeed that in our Sophomore

year we felt constrained to enlighten our teachers on many difficult points, and graciously conferred on them the inestimable privilege of seeing and associating with real intellectual prodigies. About this time the weight of our knowledge so oppressed us that many of our number were obliged to use canes to support themselves in walking. Feeling, however, that the general public was in sore need of wisdom, we undertook to impart it to them by issuing a class annual. Our effort was warmly appreciated, and we felt amply repaid in observing the great intellectual and scientific awakening which followed its publication.

Not till then did we realize the true greatness of some of our number, and we immediately determined to give ourselves a banquet, in order to become better acquainted with the other brilliant geniuses in our class. Surely never has there been such a gathering — poets, scientists, orators, diplomats, athletes and retired army officers. There was the venerable patriarch there, the highest nobles of the realm and foreign ambassadors from far Russia, Japan and beloved Italy. All had come to do honor to this mighty class—and full justice to its big spread.

Then, in some unknown, inexplicable way, we became Seniors, and the Faculty, recognizing the value of our ideas and opinions, respectfully solicited from each member of the class a work which should be a contribution to human knowledge and aid succeeding classes of students in seeing to what heights this remarkable class had attained.

We realize our own importance, that is, as much as anything so vast can be realized, and our earnest hope is that our worthy example may prove an inspiration to those who are to come after us. You will soon see our names exalted high in the annals of history—perhaps even in the daily papers—you will recognize our fame and renown, but we are kind-hearted as well as talented and we shall try not to forget old friends as we soar high on the wings of triumphant genius. Our last admonition to you, fellow students, in our beloved 'Varsity is: "Try to appreciate us, yet a little while and we shall be with you no more."

Senior Class.

Edward Langford Adams, Mechanical Engineering, Austin, Ill.
Mechanical and Electrical Engineers' Society; '96 Illio Board.

Amelia Darling Alpiner, *Π Β Φ*, English and Modern Languages, Kankakee, Ill.
Alethenai Literary Society, '93, '94, '95; Dramatic Art Club, '94, '95; English Club, '95; Le Cercle Français, '95.

Leonard Lionel Bailey, Architectural Engineering, Chicago, Ill.
High jump, Indoor meet, '95.

Edward Aaron Banschbach, Electrical Engineering, Princeton, Ill.
Adelphic Literary Society, '93, '94, '95; Track Team, '93, '94; Y. M. C. A., '93, '94, '95.

James George Beach, *Σ Χ*, Architectural Engineering, Appalache, N. Y.

Joshua Franklin Begole, Mechanical Engineering, O'Fallon, Ill.
Mechanical and Electrical Engineers' Society, '93, '94, '95. Executive Committee of Students' Assembly, '95.

Georgia E. Bennett, $K A \Theta$, Chemistry, Milford Centre, O.
Alethenai Literary Society, '94, '95; Executive Committee of Students' Assembly, '94; Illini Staff, '94; '96 Illio Board.

Nellie Besore, $\Pi B \Phi$, Latin, Urbana, Ill.
Y. W. C. A., '94, '95; Alethenai Literary Society, '93, '94, '95; Le Cercle Français, '95.

James W. Blakslee, English and Modern Languages. Kinmundy, Ill.
Adelphic Literary Society, '93, '94, '95; Blackstonian Society, '94, '95; Class Foot Ball Team, '94.

George E. Boyd, $K \Sigma$, Civil Engineering, Roseville, Ill.
Civil Engineers' Club, '94, '95.

William Charles Brenke, Chemistry, Chicago, Ill.
Adelphic Literary Society, '92, '93, '94, '95; Chemical Club, '94, '95.

Henry Jackson Burt, Civil Engineering, Urbana, Ill.
Philomathean, Literary Society, '92, '93, '94, '95; Executive Committee Students' Assembly, '94; Executive Board Association of Engineering Societies, '95; President Civil Engineers' Club, '95; Assistant Editor '96 Technograph.

Cora Mae Cairns, English and Modern Languages, Polo, Ill.
Alethenai Literary Society, '92, '93, '94, '95; Y. W. C. A., '92, '93, '94, '95; English Club, '95.

Walter Gilbert Campbell, Electrical Engineering, Champaign, Ill.
Philomathean Literary Society, '93, '94, '95; Dramatic Art Club, '94, '95; Illini Staff, '94, '95; Y. M. C. A., '92, '93, '94, '95.

David Hobart Carnahan, ΣX, Latin. Champaign, Ill.
'Varsity Track Team, '92; 'Varsity Base Ball Team, '93, '95; Class Foot Ball Team, '94, '95; President Adelphic Literary Society, '95; '95 Illio Board; Editor-in-Chief Illini, '95-'96.

Melville Clarke Chatten, ΣX, Architecture, Quincy, Ill.
Track Team, '94; Dancing Club; President Architects' Club, '96; '96 Technograph Board; Artist '96 Illio; Illini Staff, '95.

Florence Clarke, Natural Science, Quincy, Ill.
Alethenai Literary Society, '93, '94, '95; Chemical Club, '93, '94.

Mary Maude Cole, Latin, Rantoul, Ill.
Alethenai Literary Society, '92, '93, '94, '95; President Y. W. C. A., '94; Executive Committee Students' Assembly, '94.

Paul Henry Cooper, ΣX, Electrical Engineering, Mendota, Ill.
'Varsity Base Ball Team, '93, '94, '95; 'Varsity Foot Ball Team, '93, '94, '95; Dancing Club; Trustee Athletic Association, '95; Manager Class Base Ball and Foot Ball Teams, '95.

Warren E. Durstine, Electrical Engineering, Rock Falls, Ill.
Adelphic Literary Society, '93, '94, '95; Glee Club, '94, '95; Y. M. C. A., '92, '93, '94, '95; Executive Committee Students' Assembly, '94.

Henry Clarence Estee, Civil Engineering, Gibson City, Ill.
Adelphic Literary Society, '93, '94, '95; Civil Engineers' Club, '93, '94, '95; Vice-President Association of Engineering Societies, '95.

Frank Milton Everett, Electrical Engineering, Quincy, Ill.
Adelphic Literary Society, '94, '95; President Illini Association, '95; Y. M. C. A., '93, '94, '95; Mechanical and Electrical Engineers' Society, '93, '94, '95.

Bertha Van Hoesen Forbes, Natural Science, Urbana, Ill.
Natural History Society, '92, '93, '94, '95; Alethenai Literary Society, '93, '94, '95; University Club, '94, '95; English Club, '95; University Chorus, '95; '95 Illio Board; Dramatic Arts Club, '94, '95; President Students' Assembly, '94, '95.

Charles Hunter Garnett, Latin, St. Mary's, Ill.
Entered Senior from Carthage College. Adelphic Literary Society, '95; Blackstonian Society, '95.

Frank H. S. Gazzolo, Σ X, Chemistry, Chicago, Ill.
Chemical Club, '94, '95.

Frank Hopkins Green, Mechanical Engineering, Ivesdale, Ill.
First Lieutenant Co. A, '94; Philomathean Literary Society, '92, '93, '94, '95; Mechanical and Electrical Engineers' Society, '93, '94, '95; 'Varsity Second Eleven, '94, '95.

Herbert John Green, Architecture, Kewanee, Ill.
Adelphic Literary Society, '92, '93, '94, '95; Y. M. C. A., '93, '94, '95; Architects' Club, '94, '95; Glee Club, '94, '95; Board of Managers '96 Technograph.

Howard Hall Haskell, $K\Sigma$, Electrical Engineering, Mendota, Ill.
'Varsity Base Ball Team, '93, '94, '95, '96; Captain, '95, '96.

John Hindman, English and Modern Languages, Champaign, Ill.
Adelphic Literary Society, '93, '94, '95.

Fred William Honens, Civil Engineering, Milan, Ill.
Class Foot Ball Team, '95; Adelphic Literary Society, '93, '94, '95; Y. M. C. A., '93, '94, '95; Civil Engineers' Club, '94, '95; Assistant Editor '96 Technograph; Business Manager, '96 Illio; Business Manager Illini, '95-'96.

Henry Gustave Hottes, Architecture, Mascoutah, Ill.
Architects' Club, '93, '94, '95; Class Base Ball Team, '93, '94; Class Foot Ball Team, '94, '95; Business Manager '96 Technograph.

George David Hubbard, Natural Science, Urbana, Ill.
Philomathean Literary Society, '93, '94, '95; Secretary Natural History Society, '94.

George J. Jobst, $\Delta T \Delta$, Architectural Engineering, Peoria, Ill.
Civil Engineers' Club, '92, '93, '94; Architects' Club, '95; Treasurer Athletic Association, '95, '96; President Dancing Club, '95, '96.

Harry Keeler, Chemistry, Chicago, Ill.
Class Base Ball Team, '93, '94; Class Foot Ball Team, '94, '95; President Chemical Club, '94.

Louis Maxwell Kent, English and Modern Languages, Danville, Ill.
Blackstonian Society, '94, '95; President, '94.

Robert Bird Ketchum, Civil Engineering, La Prairie, Ill.
Adelphic Literary Society, '92, '93, '94, '95; Y. M. C. A., '93, '94, '95; Assistant Business Manager, '96 Technograph; President Civil Engineers' Club, '95; Executive Committee Students' Assembly, '95; Illini Staff, '95.

Aureka Bell Kiler, English and Modern Languages, Urbana, Ill.

Sophie Nott Leal, Latin, Urbana, Ill.
Alethenai Literary Society, '93, '94, '95; Y. W. C. A., '93, '94, '95; Le Cercle Français, '95; Class Secretary, '95.

Charles Milton Lewis, Σ Χ, Architecture, Blue Mound, Ill.
President Western Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association, '94–'95; Track Team, '92, '93, '94, '95; Captain, '94; Class Foot Ball Team, '93, '94, '95; Class Base Ball Team, '93, '94, '95; Dancing Club; '96 Illio Board.

George Charles Liese, Δ Τ Δ, Architecture, Nashville, Ill.
Class Base Ball Team, '93, '94, '95; Architects' Club, '92, '93, '94, '95; Dancing Club, '95, '96; Trustee Athletic Association, '95–'96.

Homer Roberts Linn, Mechanical Engineering, Byron, Ill.
Mechanical and Electrical Engineers' Society, '92, '93, '94, '95; Adelphic Literary Society, '93, '94, '95; President, '95; Oratorical Association, '95; Y. M. C. A., '93, '94, '95; Hammer throw, Fall Field Day, '94; Class Foot Ball Team, '93, '94, '95.

George W. Ludwick, Architecture, Champaign, Ill.
Architects' Club, '92, '93, '94, '95.

Robert Payton Manard, Architecture, Rockford, Ill.
Architects' Club, '94, '95; Y. M. C. A., '92.

J. M. Martin, English and Modern Languages, Urbana, Ill.

Entered Senior from Ohio State University.

James Harry McKee, Mechanical Engineering, Chicago, Ill.
Mechanical and Electrical Engineers' Society, '93, '94, '95; 'Varsity Foot Ball Team, '95; Illini Staff, '95–'96; President Senior Class, '96.

Harry C. Marble, Electrical Engineering, Champaign, Ill.
University Orchestra, '93, '94, '95.

Althea S. Mather, English and Modern Languages, Joliet, Ill.
Alethenai Literary Society, '92, '93, '94, '95; Dramatic Arts Club, '94, '95; Y. W. C. A., '92, '93, '94, '95; Illini Staff, '94, '95; '96 Illio Board.

John A. McRae, Mechanical Engineering, Kewanee, Ill.
Mechanical and Electrical Engineers' Society, '93, '94, '95.

Edward Lawrence Milne, Civil Engineering, Lockport, Ill.
President Class, '94; Dancing Club; '96 Illio Board; Track Team, '93, '94, '95.

Jedediah D. Morse, Δ Τ Δ, Electrical Engineering, Champaign, Ill.
Dancing Club; University Band, '92, '93; Mandolin and Guitar Club. '93, '94, '95; Leader, '94; President Athletic Association, '95–'96.

Samuel Theodore Morse, Civil Engineering, Carlinville, Ill.
Class Foot Ball Team, '94, '95; Track Team, '93, '94, '95; Philomathean Literary Society, '93, '94, '95; Civil Engineers' Club, '94, '95; Y. M. C. A., '93, '94, '95.

Grace M. Munhall, English and Modern Languages,
Y. W. C. A., '94, '95. Champaign, Ill.

James William Myers, English and Modern Languages,
Chrisman, Ill.
Philomathean Literary Society, '92, '93, '94, '95; Vice-President, '94; Blackstonian Society, '94, '95; Secretary, Illini Association, '95; Illini Staff, '94, '95; President Class, '95.

Mary E. Noble, *K A Θ*, Latin, Urbana, Ill.
Alethenai Literary Society, '92, '93, '94, '95; Y. W. C. A., '92, '93, '94, '95; '96 Illio Board; Le Cercle Français, '95.

Isabelle Noble, *K A Θ*, English and Modern Languages,
Urbana, Ill.
Alethenai Literary Society, '92, '93, '94, '95; Y. W. C. A., '92, '93, '94, '95; '96 Illio Board; Dramatic Arts Club, '95.

Harry Charles Noble, *Φ Δ Θ*, English and Modern Languages,
Urbana, Ill.
Dancing Club; President Class, '95; Illini Staff, '93, '95; '96 Illio Board.

William Noble, *Φ Δ Θ*, Classical, Champaign, Ill.
Students' Dancing Club.

Chijokichi Ogiwara, Mechanical Engineering, Tokio, Japan
Y. M. C. A., '92, '93, '94, '95.

Edward Ellsworth Orr, Architecture, Quincy, Ill.
Y. M. C. A., '93, '94, '95; Architects' Club, '94, '95; Track Team, '94, '95.

Henry Schuyler Oyler, Chemistry, Mt. Pulaski, Ill.
Chemical Club, '93, '94, '95.

J. L. Perry, *Φ Δ Θ*, Civil Engineering.
Entered from Annapolis as Senior.

John Edward Pfeffer, Electrical Engineering, Bondville, Ill.
'Varsity Foot Ball Team, '92, '93, '94, '95; Captain, '95; Class Base Ball Team, '94, '95; Captain, '95; Mechanical and Electrical Engineers' Society, '93, '94, '95; Business Manager, '95 Technograph; Editor-in-Chief '96 Technograph; '96 Illio Board.

F. M. Phillipi, English and Modern Languages,
Burnside, Ill.
Entered Senior from Carthage College, Carthage, Ill.

Robert Knight Porter, *Σ X*, Classical, Champaign, Ill.
Philomathean Literary Society, '94, '95; Illini Staff, '94, '95; Editor-in-Chief, '96 Illio; Captain Co. A, '95–'96.

Mathew A. Reasoner, Chemical, Fisher, Ill.
First, High Hurdles, '95 Fall Field Day; Illini Staff, '95; Class Foot Ball Team, '94, '95; Y. M. C. A., '94, '95; Medical Club, '94, '95; Natural History Club, '94, '95.

Cady Alvern Risor, Electrical Engineering, Eureka, Ill.
Y. M. C. A., '93, '94, '95; Military Club, '94, '95; Mechanical and Electrical Engineers' Society, '93, '94, '95; First Lieutenant Co. A, '94–'95.

George Edward Row, Mechanical Engineering, Centralia, Ill.
Y. M. C. A., '94, '95; Mechanical and Electrical Engineers' Society, '93, '94, '95.

Harry J. Saunders, Chemistry, Chicago, Ill.
Class Base Ball Team, '94, '95; Class Foot Ball Team, '94, '95; Chemical Club, '93, '94, '95; '96 Illio Board.

George H. Scott, English and Modern Languages, Rantoul, Ill.
Y. M. C. A., '92, '93, '94, '95; Philomathean Literary Society, '92, '93, '94, '95; First Lieutenant Co. D, '94–'95; Military Club, '94, '95.

Alexander M. Simons, Electrical Engineering, Quincy, Ill.
Captain 'Varsity Second Eleven, '94; Captain Class Foot Ball Team, '94, '95; President Mechanical and Electrical Engineers' Society, '95.

Louie Henrie Smith, Chemistry, Crystal Lake, Ill.
University Military Band.

Marion Emeline Sparks, Classical, Champaign, Ill.
Alethenai, '93, '94, '95; Y. W. C. A., '93, '94, '95.

Sherman Smith, Σ X, Architecture, Le Roy, Ill.

William La Barthe Steele, Σ X, Architecture, Springfield, Ill.
Leader University Military Band, '95, '96; Architects' Club, '94, '95, '96; Glee Club, '94, '95, '96; Illini Staff, '95, '96; Artist '96 Illio; Winner of Illini Prize Story Competition, '95; University Orchestra, '93, '94.

Percy Allyn Stone, Electrical Engineering, Bradfordton, Ill.
Y. M. C. A., '93, '94, '95; University Military Band, '92, '93, '94, '95; Glee Club, '92, '93, '94; Executive Committee Students' Assembly, '94; President Class, '94; Philomathean Literary Society, '93, '94, '95.

Don Sweney, Mechanical Engineering, Gettysburg, Pa.
Mechanical and Electrical Engineers' Society, '93, '94, '95; 'Varsity Foot Ball Team, '93, '94, '95; Track Team, '93, '94, '95; '96 Technograph Board; '96 Illio Board; Trustee Athletic Association, '95, '96.

Fred Lawrence Thompson, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$, Civil Engineering, Isabel, Ill.
'Varsity Base Ball Team, '94; Class Foot Ball Team, '93, '94, '95; Civil Engineers' Club, '93, '94, '95; Trustee Athletic Association, '95, '96.

Charles E. Van Ostrand, Civil Engineering, Pekin, Ill.
Civil Engineers' Club, '92, '93, '94, '95.

Charles Roy Vickery, Natural Science, Dwight, Ill.
Adelphic Literary Society, '92, '93, '94, '95.

Theodore Weinshenk, Mechanical Engineering, Chicago, Ill.
Mechanical and Electrical Engineers' Society, '92, '93, '94, '95; Secretary, '94.

Rebecca G. Wharton, $K \Delta \Theta$, English and Modern Languages, Payson, Ill
Alethenai Literary Society, '94, '95; Alethenai Declamation Prize, '94; Dramatic Art Club, '94, '95; Y. W. C. A., '94, '95.

Myron E. Whitham, Mechanical Engineering, Warren, Ill.
Philomathean Literary Society, '92, '93, '94, '95; Y. M. C. A., '93, '94, '95.

Floyd Whittemore, Φ Δ Θ, Electrical Engineering, Sycamore, Ill.
'Varsity Second Base Ball Team, '94, '95; Class Base Ball Team, '93, '94, '95; Manager 'Varsity Base Ball Team, '96; Mechanical and Electrical Engineers' Society, '93, '94, '95.

Robert Williams, English and Modern Languages,
Entered Senior from Carthage College. Carthage, Ill.

George Arthur Wills, Electrical Engineering. Chicago, Ill.
Pole Climb, Indoor Meet, '95; Philomathean Literary Society, '92, '93, '94, '95.

William H. Wright, Φ Δ Θ, English and Modern Languages,
Entered Senior from Illinois Wesleyan University. Normal, Ill.

Contrast.

I traced a word in the seashore sand,
Then straightway wished to change it;
A careless word in a dear friend's heart
Was dropped, and did estrange it.

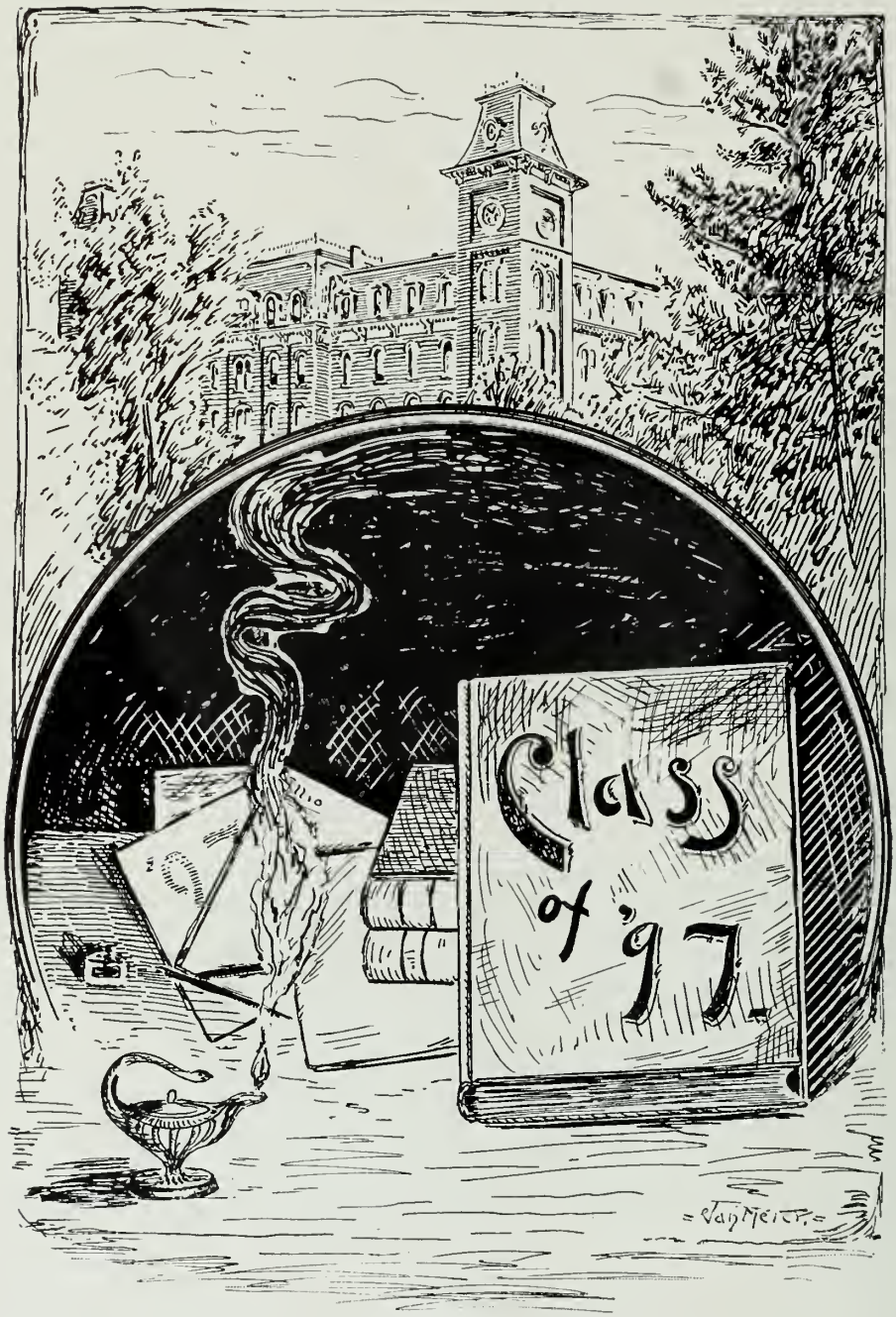
The kindly waves crept up and washed
The word in the sand away;
The friend forgave, but still there lies
The scar in his heart today.



DRIVE IN FRONT OF UNIVERSITY HALL.



II. Giving the Alarm.


Class
of '97.
=VanMeter.=

Junior Class.

Officers.

President,	E. W. Poole
Vice-President,	B. A. Gayman
Secretary,	R. S. Shepardson
Treasurer,	W. W. Sayers
Historian,	Miss Meldora Ice G. H. Gaston
Sergeant-at-Arms,	C. O. Kuehne

Yell: '97 Rah,
'97 Rah,
'97, '97,
Rah! Rah! Rah!

History.

THE Class of 'Ninety-seven came to the University in much the same way as other classes. Some came down three or four days before the term opened and proceeded to get acquainted with the town and with the University. By registration day those who had come early were fully qualified to show the later arrivals all there was to see; and could give marvelously inaccurate information in regard to courses and instructors. The members of the class spent the first few days in trying to overcome the appearance of greenness. They strolled about with an easy, familiar manner as if they were very much at home; and as rapidly as possible they learned the names of the fraternities, and could rattle off $\Phi\ \Delta\ \Theta$ or $\Sigma\ X$ with scarcely any hesitation or doubt as to the order of the letters; and soon they had acquired the habit of speaking of several of the professors by their first names. In ten days each member of the class strutted around with as knowing an air as Barr, who had learned the ropes when he was a Prep.

The new Freshmen worked along peacefully on their first term's spurt for high grades, until the time came for 'Ninety-seven's first social. 'Ninety-six followed the example of all preceding Sophomore classes, and announced there wasn't going to be any Freshman social, and to back up this assertion they used up half the chemicals in the Lab. to make "eye-water" and "stink." Of course, 'Ninety-seven held their social. They celebrated at Bloomington; and, when it was time to take the train for home, they showed a forgiving spirit, and brought back a little squad of crestfallen Sophomores, who, with their pockets crowded with bottles of chemicals, had been meditating on their sins in the local jail while the dance was going on.

'Ninety-seven did as well as Freshmen could in the color rush. The Sophs did not get all the colors; and there always has been some doubt in regard to the story that Manard, '96, got Beebe's colors alone.

When they became Sophomores they reformed. No class before this has ever tried to alleviate the necessary suffering of a Freshman class, and there is no probability of any following class trying it. They resolved that they would never, never, never use eye-water, stink or any other unpleasant chemical. 'Ninety-seven would not interfere with the Freshman social—they would even give them a reception instead, and let 'Ninety-eight keep the change to buy peanuts. This was the first Sophomore-Freshman reception.

Everything went on with monotonous peacefulness after this until the Freshmen decided to revive the ancient custom of a class social. There was no more monotony. The records of the actions of 'Ninety-seven at this period are very indistinct. There is something about "hazing," the word "kidnaping" occurs, and mention is made of a Freshman social held without the presence of a class president. There seems to have been a time when Miss Lindsay was the only officer of the Class of 'Ninety-seven entitled to attend recitations at the University, though it is certain that the class, as a body, had nothing whatever to do with the hazing. At last the members of the class promised never to haze during their course; the missing students were pardoned and restored to their friends, the class in calculus took a day off to celebrate, the Freshmen gradually recovered from their excitement, and the echoes of the disturbance died away.

Since the signing of the hazing agreement the Class of 'Ninety-seven has been quiet. They gave a Sophomore hop, took an examination in physics, in which sixty-seven of the class of one hundred and three flunked, went home for vacation and came back Juniors—upper-classmen. They are more dignified now; even when it was known that Hobart's moustache was no more they did not give full vent to their sorrow. They realize that they uphold the dignity of the University and of the upper classmen, and even when they are compelled to cut classes they do it in such a stately, solemn manner that one recognizes that this is

'NINETY-SEVEN.

Junior Class.

George Forbes Anderson,	Civil Engineering,	Carbondale, Ill.
James Ellis Armstrong,	English and Modern Languages,	Bondville, Ill.
George Andrew Barr, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$,	English and Modern Languages,	Joliet, Ill.
Thomas B. Beadle, ΣX,	Chemistry,	Kewanee, Ill.
Charles David Beebe, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$,	Mechanical Engineering,	Evanston, Ill.
Fred Clarkson Beem, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$,	Architecture,	Ottawa, Ill.
James Branch, $A T \Omega$,	Pharmacy,	Seymour, Ill.
Eugene Hermann Brandt,	Architecture,	Appleton City, Mo.
Ralph Waldo Braucher,	Agriculture,	Lincoln, Ill.
Lyle Ireneus Brower,	Architecture,	Champaign, Ill.
Ralph Plumb Brower,	Civil Engineering,	Champaign, Ill.
Walter Burrows Brown,	Chemistry,	Rock Falls, Ill.
William Arthur Brubaker,	Architectural Engineering,	Robinson, Ill.
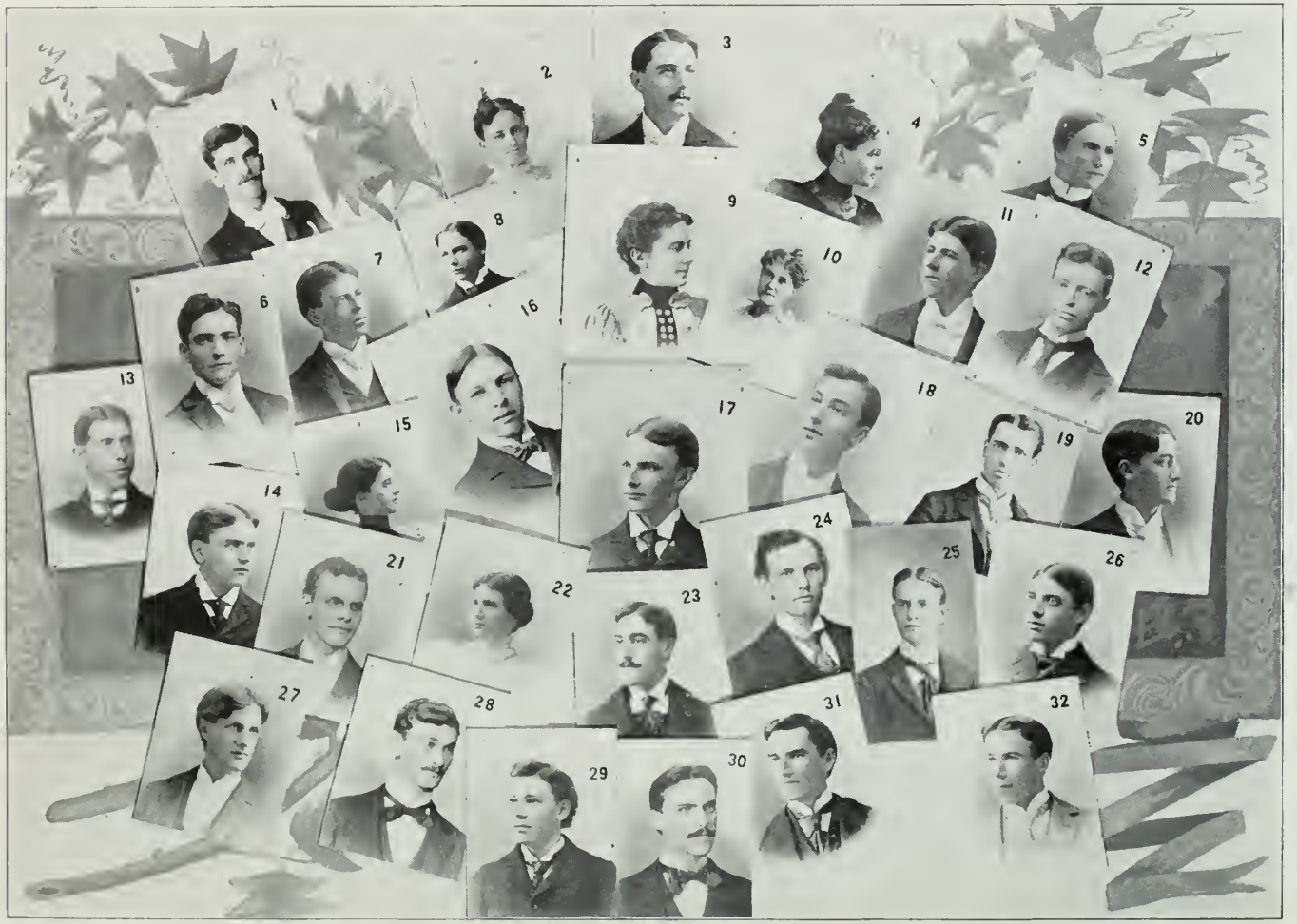


1 Martin Peterson.
2 C. O. Pitney.
3 A. V. Millar.
4 G. M. Wakefield.
5 F. A. Hughes.
6 O. B. Clark.
7 Bert A. Gayman.
8 Mr. Edbrook.
9 W. D. Sherrill.
10 G. A. Barr.
11 F. W. H. Postlethwaite.
12 C. W. Young.
13 E. Muse.
14 R. C. Saunders.
15 Edward Poole.
16 R. H. Vail.
17 A. R. Mann.
18 R. M. Pirkins.
19 C. W. Leigh.
20 Miss Luella E. Buck.
21 Miss Maud M. Henry.
22 Miss Maud P. Campbell.
23 F. J. Plym.
24 Fred I. Nelson.
25 F. J. Murphy.
26 C. D. Gulick.
27 C. S. Wheldon.
28 S. E. Lantz.
29 A. E. Hobart.
30 J. T. Green.
31 C. J. Horn.
32 G. L. Grimes.



1 O. L. Gearhart.
2 H. M. Wallace.
3 Miss Belle McFadden.
4 Miss Mary Brownlee.
5 Marinda Ice.
6 G. O. Steinwedell.
7 L. I. Brower.
8 G. J. Chester.
9 L. F. Hamilton.
10 E. B. Forbes.
11 C. D. Beebe.
12 J. E. Trogdon.
13 L. Smith.
14 Miss Marion Wright.
15 Miss Mabel Lilly.
16 Charles Howison.
17 Miss Georgia H. Hopper.
18 Miss Belle Norton.
19 C. M. Nye.
20 A. C. Beal.
21 E. M. Chester.
22 C. O. Kuehne.
23 E. V. Crellin.
24 C. S. Larson.
25 R. W. Broucher.
26 F. C. Beem.
27 Robert Nye.
28 W. M. Willett.
29 Miss Meldora Ice.
30 F. R. Capron.
31 F. O. Smith.
32 J. L. Parr.

Luella Eugenia Buck,	Natural Science,	Champaign, Ill.
Maud Permill Campbell,	Art and Design,	Champaign, Ill.
Frank Read Capron,	Architecture,	Carthage, Ill.
Hubert Vinton Carpenter,	Electrical Engineering,	Argo, Ill.
Guy Jacob Chester,	Electrical Engineering,	Champaign, Ill.
Manly Earl Chester, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$,	Electrical Engineering,	Champaign, Ill.
Octave Besancon Clarke,	Electrical Engineering,	Quincy, Ill.
Charles Virgil Crellin,	Electrical Engineering,	Winfield, Ia.
James Ansel Dewey,	Natural Science,	Urbana, Ill.
Louise Sarah Dewey,	Natural Science,	Urbana, Ill.
Stephen George DeVries,	Electrical Engineering,	Pekin, Ill.
William Raymond Dull,	Mechanical Engineering,	Burlington, Kas.
Arthur Newton Dunaway, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$.	Civil Engineering,	Ottawa, Ill.
Elmer Edgar Dunlap, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$,	Architecture,	Columbus, Ind.
Harry Boyd Errett, $\Delta T \Delta$,	Architecture,	Kewanee, Ill.
Rollin Orlando Everhart,	Classical,	Pana, Ill.
William Loveday Fergus,	Mechanical Engineering,	Chicago, Ill.
Ernest Browning Forbes, $\Delta T \Delta$,	Natural Science,	Urbana, Ill.
Stuart Falconer Forbes,	Architecture,	Urbana, Ill.
Herman Edward Frees, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$,	Chemistry,	Chicago, Ill.
Bert A. Gayman,	Electrical Engineering,	Champaign, Ill.
George Horace Gaston,	English and Modern Languages,	Normal, Ill.
Orval Lee Gearhart,	Architectural Engineering,	Farmer City, Ill.
George Lyman Grimes,	Mechanical Engineering,	Moline, Ill.
Clyde Denny Gulick,	Natural Science,	Champaign, Ill.
Harry Hugh Hadsall, $K \Sigma$,	Civil Engineering,	Wilmington, Ill.
Morgan J. Hammers,	Mechanical Engineering,	Champaign, Ill.
Albert Claude Hobart,	Civil Engineering,	Elgin, Ill.
Georgia Etherton Hopper,	English and Modern Lang.	Champaign, Ill.
Carl John Horn,	Architecture,	Naperville, Ill.
Robert James Hotchkiss, ΣX,	Architecture,	Peoria, Ill.
Charles Howison,	Architecture,	Sandwich, Ill.
Frank Alexis Hughes,	Civil Engineering,	Pueblo, Colo.
Meldora Ice,	Architecture,	Gifford, Ill.
Martin Nathaniel Johnson,	Mechanical Engineering,	Moline, Ill.
William Henry Kiler, ΣX,	English and Modern Languages,	Urbana, Ill.
Harold H. Kirkpatrick,	Classical,	Mayview, Ill.
Theodore Charles Kistner,	Architecture,	Carlinville, Ill.
Laura Kratz,	English and Modern Lang.	Monticello, Ill.
Carl Oscar Kuehne,	Architecture,	Chicago, Ill.
Charles Sigurd Larson,	Electrical Engineering,	Chicago, Ill.
Charles Wilbur Leigh,	Mathematics,	La Prairie Center, Ill.
Belle Lorraine McFadden,	Latin,	Champaign, Ill.
Arthur Richard Mann,	Mechanical Engineering,	Gilman, Ill.
Fred Hugh Manny,	Natural Science,	Mound Station, Ill.

Loren William Marsh,	Electrical Engineering,	Joliet, Ill.
Norman Foote Marsh,	Architecture,	Upper Alton, Ill.
Adam Vause Millar,	Civil Engineering,	Mattoon, Ill.
Grace May Munhall,	English and Modern Lang.	Champaign, Ill.
Francis Joseph Murphy,	Chemistry,	Long Grove, Ia.
Fred Irwin Nelson,	Electrical Engineering,	Buda, Ill.
Belle Norton,	English and Modern Languages,	Urbana, Ill.
Carl Merriman Nye, ΣX,	Civil Engineering,	Moline, Ill.
Arthur Elijah Paine,	Classical,	Rosemond, Ill.
John Lewis Parr,	Architecture,	Wyoming, Wis.
Arthur Ernest Paul,	Chemistry,	Chicago, Ill.
William Allen Pepper,	Electrical Engineering,	Joliet, Ill.
Clarence Orville Pitney, $\Delta T\Omega$,	Natural Science,	Augusta, Ill.
John Edward Pohlman,	Civil Engineering,	Joliet, Ill.
Edward Warren Poole,	Electrical Engineering,	Dover, Ill.
Horace Chamberlain Porter,	Classical,	Champaign, Ill.
Charles Clyde Rayburn,	Chemistry,	Roseville, Ill.
Albert William Rhinelander, $\Delta T\Delta$,	Electrical Engineering,	Evansville, Ind.
John Langley Sammis,	Chemistry,	Jacksonville, Ill.
William Wesley Sayers,	Mechanical Engineering,	Champaign, Ill.
Frederick William Schacht,	Natural Science,	Moline, Ill.
Ralph Steele Shepardson,	Architecture,	Aurora, Ill.
Walter Dickens Sherrill,	Architecture,	Colona, Ill.
Friend Orville Smith,	Pharmacy,	Ashton, Ill.
Fred Wilcox Spencer,	Architectural Engineering,	Clinton, Ia.
William Daniel States,	Mechanical Engineering,	Elwood, Ill.
George Otto Steinwedell, $K\Sigma$,	Electrical Engineering,	Quincy, Ill.
Grace Adele Stewart,	English and Modern Lang.	Champaign, Ill.
Almond Winfield Scott Stoolman,	Natural Science,	Champaign, Ill.
Charles Dutton Terry, $\Delta T\Delta$,	Mechanical Engineering,	Kewanee, Ill.
Susan Elizabeth Thompson, KAT,	English and Modern Languages,	Bement, Ill.
James Edmund Trogdon,	Eletrical Engineering,	Paris, Ill.
Seymour Van Meter,	Architecture,	Cantrall, Ill.
Walter Cheney Vail,	Architecture,	Kewanee, Ill.
William Myron Vigal,	Civil Engineering,	Edinburg, Ill.
Herbert Milford Wallace,	English and Modern Languages,	Chicago, Ill.
Hubert Anthony Webber,	Architectural Engineering,	Mt. Vernon, Ill.
Sarah Emeline Webster,	Art and Design,	Champaign, Ill.
Clarence Sutton Wheldon, ΣX,	Electrical Engineering,	Emporia, Kas.
William Marble Willett, $\Phi\Delta\Theta$,	Electrical Engineering,	Yorkville, Ill.
David Couden Wray,	Civil Engineering,	Elida, Ill.
Mabel Helen Zilly, KAT,	Latin,	Champaign, Ill.
Walter Zimmerman,	Mechanical Engineering,	Champaign, Ill.



1 W. B. Brown.
2 Miss Clara Mae Raynor.
3 Mr. Smeters.
4 Miss Sarah Webster.
5 H. E. Frees.
6 W. W. Sayers.
7 W. D. States.
8 Thos. W. Beadle.
9 Miss Laura Kratz.
10 Miss Hammers.
11 A. W. Stoolman.
12 E. H. Brandt.
13 W. H. Kiler.
14 E. E. Dunlap.
15 Miss Mary Chester.
16 F. F. Gilchrist.
17 H. B. Errett.
18 J. W. Blakslee.
19 Mr. Barker
20 T. C. Kistner.
21 J. L. Sammis.
22 Miss Blanche Lindsay.
23 Mr. Eichberg.
24 G. F. Anderson.
25 John Hull.
26 C. A. Searing.
27 R. S. Shepardson.
28 F. W. Schacht.
29 A. E. Paine.
30 B. A. Hunter.
31 C. V. Crellin.
32 C. C. Rayburn.



1 A. N. Dunaway.
2 W. S. Fergus.
3 L. F. Wingard.
4 W. H. Beckman.
5 P. W. Newcomer.
6 C. D. Terry.
7 H. V. Carpenter.
8 S. W. Gee.
9 J. E. Armstrong.
10 Mr. Symmons.
11 N. F. Marsh.
12 H. A. Webber.
13 T. W. Marsh.
14 S. G. de Vries.
15 W. A. Pepper.
16 W. E. King.
17 W. R. Dull.
18 H. H. Kirkpatrick.
19 Miss Louise S. Dewey.
20 J. E. Pohlman.
21 H. C. Porter.
22 D. C. Wray.
23 M. J. Hammers.
24 M. N. Johnson.
25 J. A. Dewey.
26 John Schroeder.
27 Wm. Vigal.
28 J. H. Young.
29 H. H. Hadsall.
30 J. W. Armstrong.
31 F. H. Manny.
32 Mr. Ruthford.



III. The Police "Bite."



Sophomore Class.

Officers.

President,	F. W. Von Oven
Vice-President,	Wm. Jackson
Secretary,	Miss Edith Clark
Treasurer,	A. H. Stone
Historians,	Miss Grace Morrow J. J. Arnold
Sergeant-at-Arms,	H. C. Coffeen

Yell: Rip, Roo, Rah,
Hip, Hoo, Hal,
'98, '98,
Rah! Rah! Rah!

Chronicles of the Children of Knowledge.

CHAPTER I.

THEIR RECEPTION INTO THE GROUTCHERS.

IN the first moon of the rule of "Push-it-along," the great chief over the Groutchers, there came from all parts of the land wanderers seeking admission into the tribe. Now when the great chief saw these young men and maidens he called together his council of the chief medicine men. The great council fire was built and many speeches were made by the great men, so that by the time of the going down of the sun it was decided that this new band be admitted. The days set apart for the coming in were the first days of the new moon just before the gathering of the maize crops.

On the first day all the candidates were gathered in the great wigwam that stood in the center of the village. Each as he entered was given a scroll made from the bark of the birch tree. Then in single file they solemnly marched around the great fire chanting,

"A is good, B is fair,
But of C and D beware."

Soon Flunkem, the chief medicine man, entered, and all were bidden to be seated. Flunkem then told them to write all their thoughts on the scrolls of birch bark, and if when the jaybird and the crow sang their evening duet they had written three good thoughts for every bad one, then would they be permitted to enter the teepee of the keeper of the wampum and there receive the token of their admission into the tribe. As the first note of the evening song was war-

bled, Flunkem gathered up the scrolls and sent the young braves and squaws to their wigwams.

On the morrow all who were found worthy gathered themselves at the teepee of the wampum keeper. At the fifth hour after sunrise this great chief arose, and when each candidate gave him four handsful of wampum beads he gave them the tokens, and henceforth they were permitted to live in the village and to call themselves Groutchers. They settled on the north bank of the River of Odors, and because of their wisdom were called the Children of Knowledge.

So great have been the deeds of this faction of the tribe, that a record has been kept for their children and grandchildren to read and to imitate.

CHAPTER II.

FROM THE GREAT PEACE DANCE TO THE RETURN OF THE PARDONED KEWANEES.

In the second year of their sojourn in the tribe the older warriors gathered together and gave a feast and dance to the new men and maidens. The feast was spread in the wigwam of Hotstuff, the mighty leader of the warriors. The Children of Knowledge gathered in full war paint and made merry until the crowing of the cock in the early morning.

When the long winter was nearly over they decided to have a friendship dance among themselves. At this announcement the other bands belonging to the Groutchers were overwhelmed with astonishment. They said among themselves that the Children of Knowledge were too fresh, and vowed great vows that the dance should not come off. On the morning of the great affair, as Not-afraid-of-the-sophs, the leader of the new-comers, was leaving his lodge, he was seized by some burly, husky warriors from that family called Kewanee who dwelt on the other bank of the river. He was bound and taken from his loved ones to a cabin deep in the forest. Notwithstanding the absence of their leader, the Children went bravely forward with their dance, and it was dawn when the pipe of peace was passed around and the musicians ceased to beat the tom-toms.

When Push-it-along heard of the great insult that had been put upon the new members, he was very wroth. He caused a great pow-wow of the chief medicine men to be called, and amidst much confusion and excited speech making the verdict was reached. All who had helped to take Not-afraid-of-the-sophs away from his lodge were dismissed from the tribe.

Then was there a great uproar among the young men and maidens from both sides of the river. Birch bark was produced in great plenty, and all signed their names thereon and asked that the young braves be received again into the tribe. Even the Children of Knowledge signed their names, and then it was that the great council saw that it was good for the young men to come back. Messengers were sent through the forest to overtake them, and when the pardoned braves were seen returning there was great rejoicing, and many went out to meet them.

CHAPTER III.

FROM THE DEPARTURE OF THE ELEVEN BRAVES ON THE WARPATH TO THE FEAST OF THE APRIL FOOL.

The spring and summer passed swiftly and the children gained in strength and experience. When the autumn came they picked eleven braves from their number to go forth and meet others from the different sections of the tribe. Many battles were fought and won and when the day of the Thanksgiving drew near they returned from the warpath loaded with scalps. No scalp was left in the enemy's hand. To this day these braves are honored and feared and those who dwell on the south bank of the River of Odors tremble when they hear their names mentioned.

While these warriors were on the warpath, the Groutchers, getting weary with the village life, appointed a day for the playing of games and friendly strife between the divisions of the tribe. The Children of Knowledge would have won the contest, but, seeing tears in the eyes of the Mammasboys, a band of dwarfs that had newly joined the tribe, they slackened their pace and let the younger ones win. During the great pony race the Mammasboys raised their token above the wigwam of the keeper of the score. But the Children of Knowledge hastened to take it down. Then were they defied by the dwarfs who dared them to a battle in the forest after the going down of the sun.

The challenge was accepted. At the appointed hour the braves belonging to the different factions gathered at the place named for the struggle. The Mammasboys gathered around the sacrificial post and tied their token on its top. With many taunts they dared the Children to get it down. For two hours the battle raged and many blankets were torn and feathers crushed. At last by a brave charge of the warriors the token was torn from the pole and carried away. A huge camp-fire was built deep in the forest and while the token was burning therein the Children of Knowledge gave their celebrated ghost dance. Hand in hand around the fire they danced yelling their war cries and chanting the deeds of their great men until the bats and owls were driven from the trees.

And the Mammasboys who had slunk to their teepees, slept not that night nor did any of the other Groutchers.

These and many more were the acts of the Children of Knowledge up to the feast of the April fool which was the second since they were admitted into the tribe of the Groutchers. These deeds are but a leaf on the oak tree to the deeds that will be done in the future.

Too Late, Too Soon.

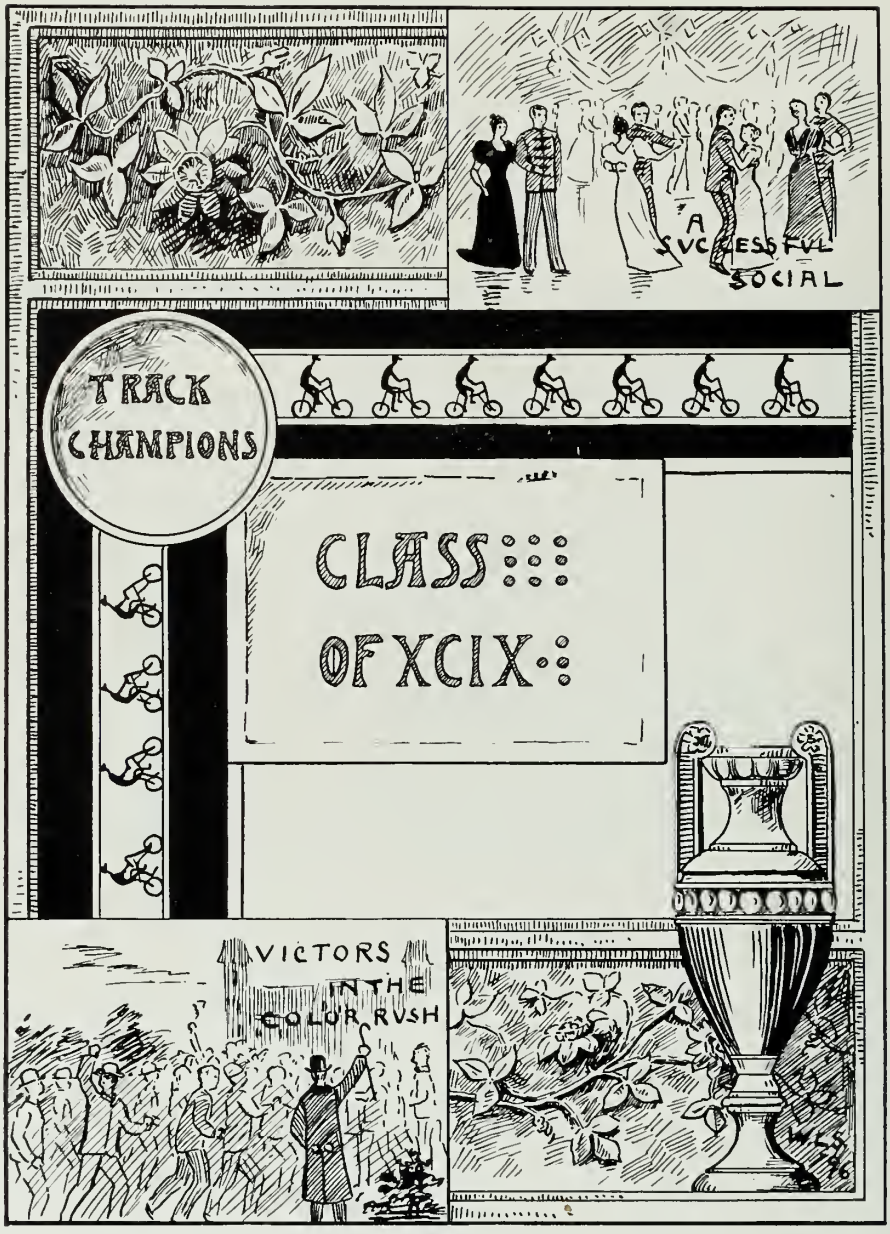
A hat, a cane,
A nobby beau,
A narrow lane,
A whisper low.

A smile, a bow,
A little flirt,
An ardent vow
That's cheap as dirt.

A ring, a date,
A honeymoon,
To find too late
It was too soon.



I. The Illio Manager—As Others See Him.


A SUCCESSFUL SOCIAL
TRACK CHAMPIONS
CLASS ::: OF XCIX ::
VICTORS IN THE COLOR RUSH
W.L.S. '96

Freshman Class.

Officers.

President,	D. L. Summey
Vice-President,	A. F. Kaeser
Secretary,	Miss Lula C. Woolsey
Treasurer,	A. J. Graham
Historians,	I. M. Biebinger Miss Virginia Dinwiddie
Sergeant-at-Arms,	J. M. Alarco

Yell: Owski, Wow, Wow!
Sheney, Wow, Wow!
'99, '99!
W-owow-o-w!

History.

SEPTEMBER 9.—High schools in all parts of the state open their flood-gates, and the result is apparent at the University. Together with the "Preps" from beneath, those registering for the first time constitute more than one-third of the entire student body.

September 10.—Without any formality, the various professors are met in their official capacity, and plans are made to keep up a speaking acquaintance.

September 11.—Many fond hopes are realized when all young men [by special request] assemble at the drill hall to be assigned to their companies.

October 12.—Fall handicap meet. 'Ninety-nine wins more than fifty per cent. of the points. In their intense exhilaration they hoist the banner of victory over the judges' stand. The Sophs object. After a brief demonstration a temporary compromise is effected, and the programme is completed without further interruption. Later in the day, however, the still glowing embers of the strife are fanned into a blaze by the enthusiasm of the victors, and an unfruitful attempt is made by their opponents to wrest their banner from them.

October 14.—An indignation meeting is held, at which a resolution is made to petition the head of the military department to save the boys the humiliation of drilling under the Sophomore banner which has been hoisted on the flag-pole during the night. These hopes are blasted, however, by strict observance of the laws of military discipline. Happily, arrangements are made to remove the offending banner and after a friendly tussle for the possession of the same, at the call of the bugle Freshmen and Sophomores alike fall in and shoulder to shoulder, march where duty calls them, conscious of the fact that theirs is a common cause. [One credit.]

October 15.—Private theatrical given for the exclusive benefit of Freshmen and Sophomores. Play is held in Chapel, and is in two acts.

October 16.—The hatchet is buried. Invitations for the Sophomore reception

are issued, and many a Freshman is brought to realize the sad truth that he has not yet made the acquaintance of his class-mates of the other sex.

October 18.—To avoid an impending calamity, a class meeting [informal] is held at an opportune time [7:15 P. M.]. Although this is without a precedent, it serves to gladden the hearts of many.

October 20.—The boys blossom out in their "Prep" suits. As a result, Schweitzer and Woody find it necessary to order a consignment of No. 9 caps. Fortunately, this effect is temporary.

October 25.—Sophs have open house at the Drill Hall. Old wounds are healed, eye-glasses and "Prep" caps lost in the turmoil have been replaced, and nothing remains to distinguish the hero of the miniature color rush from him who deserted his comrades in the combat.

January 6.—Students return to work. A slight decrease in numbers has been suffered but as it is a case of "the survival of the fittest," the class scarcely feels the loss.

January 29.—At a meeting it is decided that a class sociable shall be held, and preliminary arrangements are made. The motion to appoint a committee of seventeen is lost for want of a second.

February 3.—[3:45 P. M.] It is learned that the "Sophs" give their hop tonight. In secret conclave it is agreed that they must be reminded of the presence of those who would at all times keep them from temptations of searious nature. Therefore it is decided to join in with the "Sophs" and hold the social on the same night. A lively scramble follows, in which members of both classes are placed into rather embarrassing situations. The bravery displayed by the Freshies in several instances is commendable.

[9:15 P. M.] The Walker is the scene of a most enjoyable affair in spite of the fact that an unpleasant odor permeates the surrounding atmosphere. Dixon deems a change in his toilet advisable.

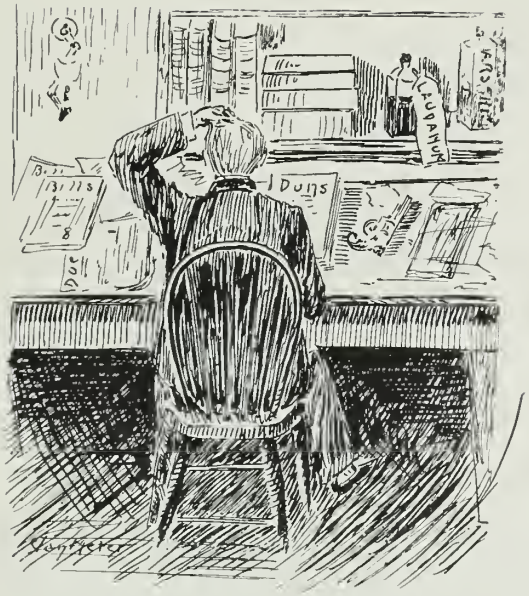
In this affair, as in all other undertakings, the class of 'Ninety-nine distinguishes itself by its boldness and originality. This is due to its great strength as compared with other classes. The entrance of this class will always serve to mark the beginning of an epoch in the history of the University of Illinois. It will indicate the advent of an era when the practice of hazing was abandoned not because it is forbidden by law or presidential mandate, but because the incoming class so far exceeds its predecessors in strength that an attempt at perpetrating the old-time jokes would threaten the upper classes with disaster.

February 8.—Indoor athletic meet. 'Ninety-nine breaks the record in the high kick and wins four out of six points.

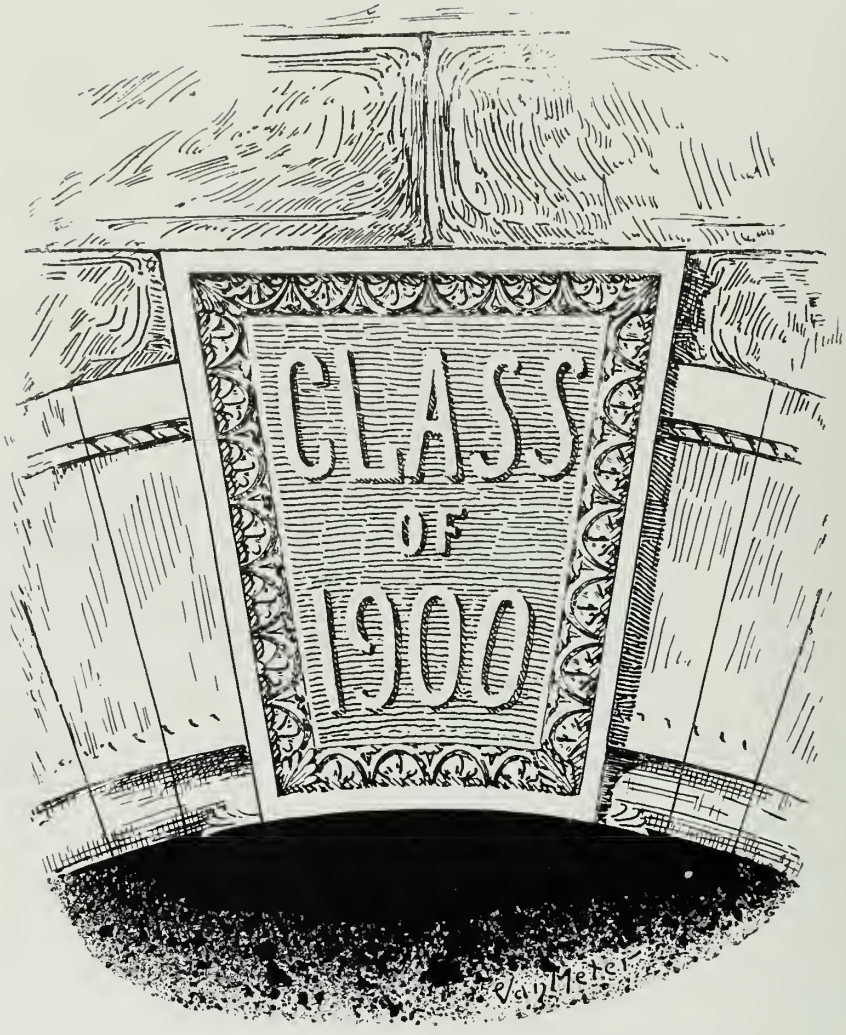
The entrance of a class so strong in field and gymnasium sports must necessarily awaken a greater interest in that line of work.

As in the days of chivalry, the knights were inspired with courage in the combat by the presence of their lady, so this remarkable energy and enthusiasm of the class is undoubtedly partially due to the fact that the greater number of the co-eds at the Uni. belong to the Freshman class and take as much pride in its achievements as the boys. With these conditions in view, it is safe to say that this class in the next few years will revolutionize society at the University of Illinois.

E. F. N.



II. The Illio Manager—As He Really Is.


CLASS
OF
1900

The "Prep" Class.

Officers.

President,	A. B. Dunlap
Vice-President,	C. N. Holerich
Secretary,	R. S. Allen
Treasurer,	Estella M. Rodebaugh
Sergeant-at-Arms,	W. R. Griffin

The Class of Nineteen Hundred.

"Some of them lanky—some of them lean,
Most of them cranky—all of them green."



THE "Century Class" its first little bow made
In the year '95, e'er the trees cast their shade.
The "where-am-I-at" feeling each "Prep" possessed.
'Twas their first time from home, could be easily guessed.
With what a great flourish, in "Papa's" big book,
He'd soon write his name, with a Socrates look.
He'd show those professors though he was quite young,
That still on their minds a few facts could be "sprung."

The vision was empty and never could stick,
For "The Book" was an envelope yellow and thick.
With "Who is your father—his trade—give address."
And at last his own name in one corner he'd press.
"If you'll come tomorrow and take the 'Exam,'
I believe you can pass." Oh! the poor little lamb!
The "think you can pass," as he'll very soon see,
Will be played to the tune of a very large "D."

But "Prepdom" was started, and ere long was heard,
In the Chapel on Tuesdays, the song of a bird.
But in a few weeks all the singing was stopped,
And the subject of music in "Prepdom" was dropped.
The holidays passed like a bright marriage bell
For then "Ma and the folks" must be seen for a spell.
But on their return, though they seemed quite at home,
Yet around and around, as if silly, they'd roam.

The "Century Class" is what I call "all right,"
For 'tis made up of "Preps" that are "clear out of sight."
For study and work they're the gems of the earth,
And as pure as they were on the day of their birth.
To "pony" ne'er entered a single "Prep's" mind;
They don't carry books to the "Profs" for a blind.
They're up to the tricks, but don't play them you know,
Because 'tis not right, not because they are slow.

In old Illinois some bright gems may be found,
But like all great gems they are under the ground.
Just look at our Standish—short-statured, athletic,
Broad-shouldered, deep-chested, in love—how pathetic!
We've also our Alden with his tender heart,
What a vacuum he'd make were he to depart!
We've Priscillas by dozens, but I must confess
Some went not to the sociable. Why? I don't guess.

As teachers for "Preps," you will find none too good.
That we have the best let it be understood.
To hammer sense in we could have common "Cops,"
But now 'tis poured in by the barrel, not drops.
Please notice our "Papa." Like him I would be.
He has lived on the Azores and fished in the sea.
Of squash-bugs and toads he has notions galore,
But on lectures and pictures—O, my, but he's sore!

Our very small "Prof," I am sorry to say,
Was injured by boys in a foot ball melee.
But in history! He gives that which ne'er graced a shelf,
'Tis inspired; I mean, 'tis composed by himself.
With "Little Boy Blue" you'll find none to compare.
He can almost stand on two legs of a chair.
As soon as he learns, he can go in my show,
And through all his tricks you may then see him go.

The Latin and French are so hard to get at,
That the "Profs" must have all of it inside their hat.
If they only knew what a "day off" would do,
They would give shorter lessons and holidays, too.
Our teacher in English thinks we're light on top—
She marks up our work, but don't know when to stop.
I'm afraid it is chronic and cannot be cured;
If so, I'm resigned, for it must be endured.

The "Profs," by the "Preps," will be left in the storm
If they don't change their old ways and start a reform.
They think we'll stay with them for two years or so;
They're mistaken, to "Freshies" or "Sophs" we will go;
Not because they are better, for that cannot be,
For look through the world and our peers you'll not see.
No class has e'er equaled, will equal, the old—
The "Century Class,"—till the world shall grow cold.

Go on, Nineteen Hundred. Go on, to the fray.
For the world you will brighten forever and aye.
Although you are young and your pleasures are few,
All your troubles will vanish like sweet morning dew.
Go on, ever forward. There's still room before.
May your star cast its ray on the way evermore.
Go on, and in age if you then backward fly,
May you find naught but days of an unclouded sky.

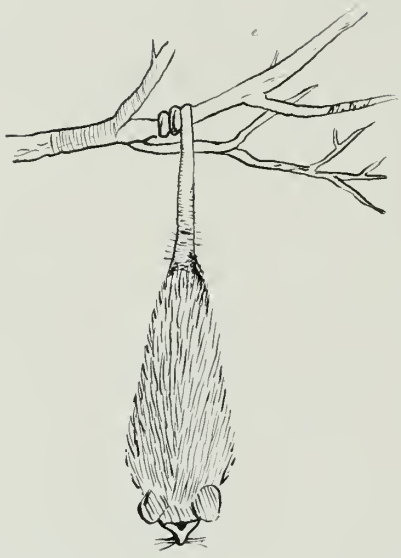
"Some of them lanky—some of them lean,
A few of them cranky—but none of them green."

H. D. McCollum.
H. W. Baker.

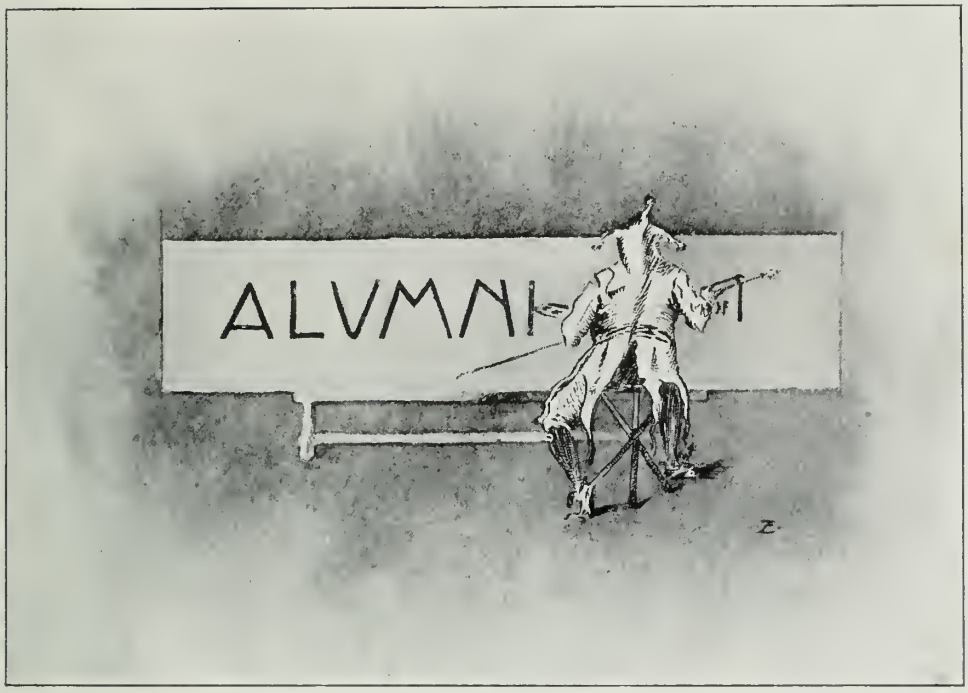


Prepdom.

English & Note



"In this tale the suspense is well sustained."


ALVMNI

Preface.

THE University of Illinois is proud of her Alumni, and it is indeed with great pleasure that the Illio '97 gives expression to this maternal feeling by devoting a department to the interests of Alumni. Many of the graduates of the University have attained distinction in various walks of life. By presenting with the portraits of a few of these brief statements of facts which render them distinguished, we have endeavored to set forth evidence of the extent to which they honor their Alma Mater. Additional evidence thereof is presented in their contributions to the department. The few reminiscences of past University life are intended to interest both Alumni and undergraduates. The editor takes this opportunity to express his hearty thanks to all those who have so generously contributed to the department.

Horace C. Porter,
Alumni Editor.

Lorado Taft.

SO well known is the success and eminence of Lorado Taft, the distinguished artist of Chicago, that little mention need be made of it here. Mr. Taft is an alumnus of the University of Illinois, having graduated in the class of '79. He remained one year at the University engaged in post-graduate study and as assistant in the clay-modeling department. On commencement night, 1880, he started on his first European trip. After three years' study in Paris at l'École des Beaux-Arts, where he twice received honorable mention and once the first prize in the annual studio competitions, he returned home for a year. But the next year found him back at Paris, exhibiting in the Salon; which fact amply testifies to the high character of his productions. He returned to Chicago in January, 1886.

Mr. Taft has taken great pleasure in bringing up young sculptors, some of whom have already attained considerable distinction. He has in the past few years come before the public quite prominently as a lecturer. At the Columbian Exposition his work attracted world-wide attention. He has made some statues and a great number of busts.

Mr. Taft was on the art jury of admission at the California Midwinter Exposition, '93–'94, and the art jury of awards at the "Cotton States" Exposition in the fall of '95. He is a prominent member of the National Sculpture Society.



LORADO TAFT.

A Retrospect.

Come back, O happy days,
With your mirth and roundelays,
With the music and the laughter
Of the world's old-fashioned ways;
When our hearts were full and free,
And all our eyes could see
Was the glad, alluring glimmer
Of the golden time to be.

Come back, O happy springs,
With your rainbows and your wings,
With the dewdrops and the roses,
And the unremembered things
That led our feet astray
Through the fields and far away
To the woodlands, where the waters
Warbled seaward all the day.

Come back, O summer time,
With the rapture and the rhyme
Of the songs that used to charm us
In the passion of our prime;
When the murmur of the dove
On the drowsy hills above
Was mingled with the melody
Of lips we used to love.

Come back, O autumn brown;
Shake all your walnuts down,
And call unto the hills again
The truants of the town;
Bring back the trailing vine,
Over-weighted with its wine
Tied up in fairy flagons
For the thirsty lips like mine.

Come back, O happy nights,
With your dreams and your delights,
And all the mellow lullabies
That memory recites;
Turn back the sliding sand,
And restore the vanished hand,
Whose ever-tender touches
Love alone can understand.

Come back, come back to me,
O my youth, and let us be
Companions for a day again,
To ramble far and free
Over meadow-lands we knew,
When the winds of morning blew
And the bird-wings gleamed above us
Like the blooms we wandered through.

James Newton Matthews, '72.

In the Days of '81.

WE old fellows of fifteen years ago at the University would, I fear, have been classed as wierd Boeotian duffers had we been compelled to submit ourselves to the calm scrutiny of the present generation of undergraduates—always waiving the point that the superior young people of today were too busy cutting teeth in those times to be supremely critical of the shortcomings of others. For it is quite true that we lacked much that goes to make up a well-rounded career in college. We were devoid of bounce, if you will, and stood somewhat doubtfully amid the puzzling beginnings of things. If we attempted anything so ambitious as a college yell, it was with the vocal diffidence of the cockerel, and altogether we were in the pinfeather stage. I was never a believer in the awful wisdom of the Faculty—of any Faculty—though I must confess that when I have faced it on certain trying occasions when its members exhibited a reprehensible curiosity to know things not specially set going for their diversion, I have wavered in my heterodox judgment of their mental attainments. However, to my mind, the theory and practice of the art of the college student is to live, to himself and for himself, a larger life than that of the schoolboy; to plan and to do, to take the impact of rough-and-tumble existence as it strikes; to be a leader among quick young minds, or to fall in cheerfully in the ranks of the led.

All this prosing brings me finally to the point: I detect a larger horizon surrounding the graduate of today than surrounded him who clutched his sheepskin and ambled forth under a June sky in the early '80's. You have mixed more genuine striving into your dish of knowledge. You have taken sunburn on the cinder path. You have kicked goals, and have done other notable things that make life worth living. In the bad old days we did few of these things, though we hungered for them, and reached out after them. One afternoon of foot ball whirls in my memory like scenes on a battlefield; there I figured on numerous lists of killed, wounded and missing. As we were all raw and ignorant of the first principles of getting into condition, we merely hammered each other into pulp, and then, in the early stages of convalescence, proclaimed a perpetual peace. We tried base ball many times, playing it brazenly at its worst in the faces of the shrieking gods. Yet there were brilliant players, even then. Never shall I forget the triumph we felt when we went to Galesburg with our sacrificial orator and our University base ball club, and while the other orators buried our orator under mountains of rhetoric, our ball players toyed with Knox' chosen gladiators, and carried off the honors of the field. That was the one victory of my time. Since then the University boys have done magnificent work in athletics, and have broadened and strengthened the life at the College. This was the touchstone that we needed and lacked to discover the stout heart and the steady eye. It was the opportunity for courage and generalship that did not come. I rejoice that it exists for the young men of the present.

C. H. Dennis, '81.



PROF. NATHAN CLIFFORD RICKER.

Nathan Clifford Ricker,

PROFESSOR of Architecture and Dean of the College of Engineering at the University of Illinois, is an alumnus of our University, having graduated in 1873. Immediately after graduation he went to Europe and attended the Bau Akademie at Berlin for a semester. Returning to the University of Illinois the same year, he was placed in charge of the Department of Architecture. In 1875 he became a full professor and in 1878 was appointed Dean of the College of Engineering which position he has filled continuously since then and now holds. Prof. Ricker is the author of a treatise on "Trussed Roofs," published in 1884 in book form. In addition to this well-known text book he has published a number of technical articles and reviews at various times. He is the architect of the Chemical Laboratory, Natural History Hall, Military Hall and joint architect of Library Hall.

June Roses.

Can any recall a forgotten June,
 Or remember its early song?
The dust of toil on our garments
 Tells the way has been weary and long
Since we saw in the golden morning light
 The sign of a perfect day,
When the gates of the future were opening out
 To us, a glorious way.

Of all the glad creation
 We were a sentient part;
The wildest bird-songs only voiced
 The throbbing of the heart.
For youth has its way of rejoicing
 As the dew drop has sparkle and shine,
And so long as the eyes are lifted
 That joy may be all divine.

The chapel bells rang loud and clear—
 Not even a vesper song
Would sound so sweet in the gloaming
 As their call to that happy throng.
O, white as the mist of the early dawn
 Were the roses that showered down
Or red as crimson banners be,
 A blushing honor's crown.

Of friendship, love and loyalty
 Was the message they breathed that day;
And I think to the end of coming time
 They will whisper that thought alway.
Not all the years that lie between
 Whate'er their burdens be
Have held a day, an hour, that seemed
 So full of destiny.

And where may the homesick heart find rest?
 The wanderer's world is wide,
And the hunger that seeks an early home
 Waits not on time or tide.
Look up, but a moment, and listen
 For the old familiar strain,
And the sweetest thought of that far-off time
 Is the one that will come amain.

Touch hands with old friends, if but rarely;
 Keep alive both heart and brain,
And the light of your twentieth summer
 Shall smile on you once again.
Then here's to the dear Alma Mater,
 Her honor to have and to hold,
And we wear on our hearts forever
 Her colors, the Blue and the Gold.

Margaret Stewart Robbins.

Athletics

In the Early Stages.

TO a University athlete of the present day, with his well-equipped gymnasium, athletic park, physical director and coach, a short description of things as they were ten years ago may not prove uninteresting, especially as in those days the organization existed and the plans were made which were in great measure responsible for the leading place the University now holds in athletics. No one class, or set of men, can of course claim all the credit; yet I may be pardoned if I rejoice that in my day the foundations were broadened, and considerable of the superstructure erected of the edifice, which today presents such an imposing appearance.

In those days the gymnasium was in the second story of the Machinery Building. As to apparatus, there was enough to get along with, but no regular instructor. The classes were organized and led by several of the best athletes, who received some small return for their labors, in utter disregard or ignorance of the fact that they were thereby enrolled on the list of professionals. This was true, too, of boxing, which was at one time frowned out of the gymnasium by the Puritanical views of the powers, and forced to find a home in private rooms or on the campus.

Out-door sports were in the hands of the Athletic Association, which had few members and no home. Its chattels were kept somewhere in the Chemical Building and the poor custodian was responsible for their preservation and for their production when needed.

The principal event of the year was the annual Field Day, celebrated in May. On this day the usual events were contested, besides three-legged races, egg races and interclass tugs of war upon the turf. In this last the prize generally went to the class that displayed the greatest dexterity in digging holes and getting a brace. The county fair grounds was the scene of the contests and the programme lasted all day, ending with a game of ball with a local nine or one from Illinois College, Knox or Monmouth. The prizes were articles of use or adornment donated by the merchants of the two towns. To these were added in '88 a money prize for breaking records, which was, of course, afterwards changed to a medal.

As to foot ball, there was little of that, except an occasional game of drive, kick-about, or a class rush, or a rough-and-tumble game that bore a slight resemblance to the Canadian game. There was an attempt made in '87 to introduce the college game but sufficient interest could not be aroused.

Lawn tennis found no place until '87 when a court was prepared in the south end of the campus. In my time it failed to gain popularity with any considerable number.

There was somewhat of an awakening in the early part of '88. The apparatus in the gymnasium was getting dilapidated and the money with which to replace it was not forthcoming, so the Athletic Association took matters in hand. It was decided to give a public exhibition in the opera house. After much planning and labor this was done and it was such a success that it was voted an annual event, the same as Field Day. At this exhibition appeared a sextette, which I think may claim the honor of leading to the present Glee Club. This distinction may, however, belong to the Apollo Quartette.

In this year also the college yell was born, that quickener of college enthusiasm and necessary element of success. But its birth is another chapter. This year, too, witnessed the entrance into the inter-collegiate association, which the University soon outgrew.

To an old athlete her present position is gratifying, and he is forced to remark that to her success in athletics more than to any other reason is due the Uni's growth of the past six years. Long may her colors be triumphant!

ATHLETE '88.



Hon. Charles G. Neely.

Hon. Charles G. Neely, Judge of the Circuit Court of Cook County, is an alumnus of whom the University may well be proud. He graduated from the U. of I. in the Class of 1880. Four years after graduation he was admitted to the bar, and six years after graduation he was elected to the State Legislature to represent the Sixth District. He held for five years the position of Assistant State's Attorney of Cook County, and was nominated in '92 for State's Attorney, but was defeated.

Judge Neely is one of the founders of the Chicago Club of the University of Illinois. He was its first President, and has been a continually active member. In 1890 he was nominated for Trustee of the University of Illinois, but was defeated.

Judge Neely is the proud father of six children, who, he says, are worth more than all his honors. He was elected Circuit Judge April 2d, 1895.

Hon. Henry M. Dunlap.

Hon. Henry M. Dunlap, Illinois State Senator from the Thirtieth District, graduated from the University of Illinois in 1875. He has won marked distinction in the Senate, holding, during the thirty-sixth session, the important position of chairman of of the Appropriation Committee.



He is one of the most prominent members of the Illinois State Horticultural Society, at present holding the office of secretary, and having twice been elected president of that organization.

Senator Dunlap's business is that of a fruit-grower, his home and large fruit farm being four miles south of Champaign, near the Village of Savoy.

Mr. Dunlap is one of the University's most loyal friends and supporters. His successful efforts in behalf of the generous appropriation to the University of Illinois from the last Legislature are well known and greatly appreciated.



James Newton Matthews.

James Newton Matthews was born in 1852 near Greencastle, Ind. On his father's side he is a descendant from one of the first families of Virginia, Thomas Matthews, a Colonial Governor of the Old Dominion, being a direct ancestor. He entered the University of Illinois at the age of sixteen in the first class, and was the first matriculated student of our University. He graduated in 1872, and was for a time a newspaper reporter. In 1875 he entered the Missouri Medical College at St. Louis, and graduated in 1878, with the highest honors of the largest class of medical students ever assembled west of the Mississippi. In 1878 he was married to Miss Louella Brown, of Madison, Ind., whose death occurred in 1894, leaving a family of two children.

He has written verse ever since he can remember, and has been a contributor to many of the leading newspapers, the Ladies' Home Journal, Youth's Companion and other equally prominent publications. Several times he is represented in Oscar Fay Adams' series of books, "Through the Year with the Poets," also in the magnificent volume entitled "Representative Sonnets by American Poets." In 1888 he published a volume of verse entitled, "Temple Vale," which was well received. He has recently been greatly honored by being represented in a book published by the Harpers. It is a collection of the finest poetic tributes to the genius of Shakespeare ever issued, from the poem of Ben Jonson to the present time.

James R. Mann.

James R. Mann, '76, is one of Chicago's most prominent members of the bar. As alderman from the Thirty-second Ward he has won marked distinction. The Evening Journal speaks of him as "one of the leaders of the Council, * * * * * * a fearless fighter, a powerful debater." He was re-elected to a second term in the Council by the largest majority ever obtained by an alderman in the history of the city. In 1894 Mr. Mann was chosen chairman of the Republican State Convention, and made a speech which won him great praise. It was largely owing to his influence in the last Legislature that the big appropriation for the University of Illinois was obtained. As a reward for his efforts in this behalf, the University Alumni in June, '95, elected him President of the Alumni Association.



While in the University Mr. Mann was distinguished as the best all-round athlete, as a leader in the student government movement, and a scholar of high standing. He was captain of a military company for two years, and graduated as valedictorian. He married Miss Emma Columbia, of Champaign, also a graduate of the University.



Francis M. McKay.

Francis M. McKay, of Chicago, graduated from the University of Illinois in 1879. He is one of Chicago's most prominent educators. Now principal of the Anderson School, he has, since 1882, been successively principal of the West Jackson Street School, the Washington School and the Douglas School. Probably the one thing which, in the opinion of all friends of the U. of I. above all others, renders Mr. McKay distinguished is the fact that he is the author of the bill in the Legislature which made the Trustees of the University elective officers. He is also the author of the bill in the last Legislature providing for state scholarships in the University. Mr. McKay served nine years on the Board of Trustees, having retired in 1895.

Katharine B. Wadsworth.

Katharine B. Wadsworth graduated from the University of Illinois in 1881. After graduation she spent three years studying with Madame Jenny T. Kempton.

In the fall of 1884 she took charge of the music department at the University of Illinois.

During the winter of 1893 and 1894 she studied with the old impressario, Max Maretzek. Receiving new enthusiasm, she went to New York, where she studied with Sig. Achille Errani.

She traveled through the West with an opera company under the direction of Max Maretzek, taking the leading role of Elvira in the opera "Ernani."

In the fall of 1894 she resumed her studies in New York, and made an engagement with Maud Powell's String Quartette as soprano soloist. While with them she sang in many of the leading cities of the New England States with pronounced success.





Prof. M. A. Scovell.

An alumnus of the University of Illinois who has attained great distinction in a scientific line is Prof. M. A. Scovell, director of the Kentucky Agricultural Experiment Station and State Chemist, Lexington, Kentucky. Graduated from the University of Illinois in the Class of '75, he took a two years' post-graduate course in the same institution, obtaining the degree of M. S. in 1877. He was assistant in the Chemical Laboratory for five years before graduation. Until 1885 he held the position of Professor of Agricultural Chemistry in the University of Illinois, and was, during part of that time, special agent of the United States Department of Agriculture.

Prof. Scovell is a Fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science; late President of the Association of Official Agricultural Chemists; late Secretary of the Association of American Agricultural Colleges and Experiment Stations, and a member of the Society for the Promotion of Agricultural Science, the membership of which is limited to one hundred.

Dr. Avis E. Smith.

Dr. Avis E. Smith entered the University of Illinois in the fall of 1872. After four years, interrupted by a year of teaching, she graduated with the Class of '77. In 1880 she entered the Woman's Medical College of Chicago, graduating in '83. Immediately following her graduation she received an appointment in the New England Hospital for Women and Children in Boston, Mass.

In 1887 she was appointed physician to the Woman's Refuge and Maternity Hospital, which position she held for seven years.

The University of Illinois conferred upon her the degree of Master of Science in 1892. In the following year she was made a member of the faculty of the Smith Hospital and Training School. Dr. Smith is also Professor of Diseases of Children in the Woman's Medical College of Kansas City, Mo.

She is a member of the Jackson County Medical Society and of the American Medical Association.

She now has a wide practice in Kansas City, where she has been since 1894.





Dr. Carlos Montezuma.

Dr. Carlos Montezuma, a successful physician of Chicago, graduated from the University of Illinois in 1884. He is a native-born Indian, and has attracted widespread interest and commendation by his brave efforts to obtain a complete education and make his mark in life. These efforts have been eminently successful.

After graduation from the University of Illinois Mr. Montezuma went to Chicago, and by alternately clerking in a drug store and attending lectures at the Chicago Medical College, he was enabled to graduate from that institution in 1889 and enter upon the practice of his profession. Shortly afterwards he entered the United States service as physician and surgeon. In that capacity he was stationed successively at several Western forts and Indian agencies. Finally, in 1893, he was promoted to the prominent and responsible position of School Physician at the renowned United States Indian Industrial School at Carlisle, Pa. He held that position two years and a half, and then, desiring independent practice, resigned, to locate in Chicago, his present home.

Henry L. McCune.

Among the prominent young lawyers of the State of Missouri few have attained greater success than Henry L. McCune, of Kansas City. Mr. McCune attended the University of Illinois from 1879 to 1883, graduating in the class of '83 as valedictorian. He distinguished himself, while at the University, as an orator of no mean ability, remaining throughout his course an active member of the Philomathean Literary Society. He took the Military course and received a captain's commission; was editor-in-chief of the Illini during his Senior year; and was a charter member of Kappa Kappa Chapter of the Sigma Chi fraternity, being now an enthusiastic Alumni member of that fraternity.



After graduation from the University of Illinois Mr. McCune took a two years' course and graduated at the Columbia Law School, New York City. While at Law School he was a member of the Columbia College Glee Club.

Mr. McCune is the President of the Kansas City Bar Association, being the youngest man ever elected to that office. He has visited the University twice since his graduation, once in 1884, when he delivered the oration at the unveiling of Lorado Taft's statue of "Excelsior," and again at the decennial Alumni reunion in June, 1892, when he acted as toastmaster at the Alumni banquet.

Alumni Associations.

AT several points throughout the United States, as yet in the West entirely, graduates of the University of Illinois have banded together in Alumni Clubs and Associations for the sake of the pleasure derived from community of interests and a feeling of mutual relationship. The most important of these Alumni Associations are the following:

The Chicago Club of the University of Illinois.

This Association, the largest of the organizations among Alumni of the University of Illinois, was incorporated under the laws of the state June 2, 1886. Its first President was Charles G. Neely, and its first Board of Directors John Farson, F. M. McKay, A. O. Coddington, Judson F. Going and Charles B. Gibson. The minutes of the Club recite that "after a more or less somnolent existence of four years, the Club took a new lease of life. June 14, 1890, a meeting was held in the directors' room of Farson & Leach's Bank, at which twenty-five new members were enrolled." Regular meetings of the Club are held on the first Saturdays of January, March, May, June and October of each year, and generally an annual banquet is given in March.

At present the Club has a membership of one hundred and fifty, and is quite active. The present officers are as follows: F. M. McKay, President; F. L. Davis, First Vice-President; Miss Augusta Butts, Second Vice-President; Norman H. Camp, Secretary and Treasurer; C. S. Bouton, Assistant Secretary and Treasurer; H. W. Wilder, Sergeant-at-Arms; and John C. Bley, Lorado Taft, John Frederickson, E. L. Abbot and Charles G. Neely, Directors.

The Chicago Club has been instrumental in securing the appointment and election of Alumni of the University as trustees, and in bringing about the change of name from the "Illinois Industrial University" to the "University of Illinois." The primary objects of the Club are to promote good-fellowship among the graduates and undergraduates of the University residing in Chicago and vicinity, and to further the interests of the University in every way possible.

The Southwestern Association of the Alumni of the University of Illinois.

In the year 1891 a meeting of graduates of the University of Illinois was held in Kansas City, Mo., for the purpose of organizing an Alumni Club. As a result of that meeting, the association bearing the above title came into existence. The charter members were: Roland R. Conklin, '80; Alfred Gregory, '78; Miss Avis E. Smith, '77; Arthur E. Barnes, '75; Arthur Peabody, '82; Grant Gregory, '87; J. H. Davis, '82, and wife (formerly Ella M. Watson, '80); Henry L. McCune, '83; Henry M. Beardsley, '79, and wife (formerly Marietta Davis, '81). These graduates were present at the first meeting. Their purpose in forming the Asso-

ciation was to have an annual gathering, with banquet, and thus awaken and maintain interest in the University. In '92 a banquet was given in honor of Dr. Selim H. Peabody, then Regent of the University of Illinois. Several other Alumni have since been admitted to the Association.

The Pueblo Club of the University of Illinois.

This Association, consisting of graduates and undergraduates of the University, met and organized at the residence of H. E. Robbins, 615 Broadway, December 8th, 1894. There were present at that meeting: James F. Drake, State Senator; John F. Bishop, architect; E. E. Cole, teacher of science at the Centennial Building; H. B. Williams, assayer at the Pueblo smelter; E. Corson, with the Missouri Pacific Railroad; E. B. Funston, teacher of manual training in Central High School; W. A. Balcom, division engineer of the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad; H. E. Robbins, City Superintendent Schools; also Mrs. E. E. Cole, Mrs. E. Corson, Miss Balcom and Mrs. Robbins. A pleasant evening was spent in recalling reminiscences of college life, and a new and growing interest in the University was awakened and established on a firm footing. H. E. Robbins was elected President of the Club, and E. E. Cole Secretary.

The second annual reunion was held at the residence of Senator J. F. Drake, 221 Tyler Street, and Mr. R. W. Stark, of the Class of '95, was present. That evening will be remembered as a delightful social event.

Friends of the University may be sure of a cordial welcome in Pueblo whenever they come this way, by making themselves known to any member of the Club.

The Puget Sound Alumni Association of the University of Illinois.

During the summer of 1891 Dr. W. F. Oliver, of the class of '76, then residing at Trafton, Wash., wrote to G. W. Bullard, of '82, at Tacoma, suggesting the forming of an Alumni Association of the University of Illinois on the extreme northwest Pacific coast. The idea appeared to be a feasible one, and Mr. Bullard, with the aid of Dr. Oliver, at once opened correspondence with all graduates and former students of the University of Illinois then known to be in the Puget Sound country. Many enthusiastic responses were received in favor of an organization, and, by mutual agreement, October 1st, 1891, was set as the date for a meeting at Tacoma, where the Western Washington Exposition was then being held. Through the kindness of Hon. Henry Drum, once of the class of '82, the meeting was called at his residence, where the following persons were present: H. C. Estep, '74; W. F. Oliver, '76; George M. Savage and William L. Parker, '80; James Bothwell, '81; Henry Drum and G. W. Bullard, '82; E. F. Bogardus, C. E. Bogardus, R. J. Davis and F. A. Smalley, '83; J. E. Lilly, '84; H. L. Reynolds, '85; S. F. Bullard, '86, and Robert G. Walker, '89. Letters of regret were read from F. A. E. Starr, '76, Portland, Oregon; Charles S. Boyer, '72, Spokane, Wash., and Noah B. Coffman, '78, Chehalis, Wash.

Mr. Drum called the meeting to order, and nominated W. F. Oliver as temporary chairman, who was elected. G. W. Bullard was chosen temporary secretary. Some time was spent in informal discussion favoring a permanent organization, after which the temporary officers were elected permanent officers of the Association. The Secretary was instructed to write all former students living north of California and west of the Rocky Mountains of the organization of the Association. A committee of three was appointed to frame a constitution and by-laws, and the date of the next meeting was set for March 11th, 1892. The evening was then spent socially. Light refreshments were served, and an old-time spirit prevailed, while many University reminiscences were told by those present.

At the first annual meeting, held at Seattle March 11th, 1892, a constitution and by-laws were adopted. The name of the organization was fixed as the Puget Sound Alumni Association of the University of Illinois, and the territory covered is the States of Washington, Oregon and Idaho.

The Association holds a meeting on March 11th of each year, the anniversary of the founding of the University. A banquet is served early in the evening, after which various toasts are responded to. The attendance is usually twenty-five or more, and a very pleasant time always attends each meeting.

The second annual meeting was held at Tacoma, with a banquet at the Hotel Tacoma. The third meeting was held at Seattle, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Estep, the Seattle members furnishing the banquet and entertaining the visiting members. The fourth annual meeting was held at Olympia, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert F. Whitham, with the aid of the Olympia members. A very pleasant feature of this meeting was the "grandchildren of the University" (the children of Mr. and Mrs. Whitham) waiting on the table. The fifth annual meeting, held March 11th, 1896, was at the new home of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Bullard, at 523 North J Street, Tacoma, where the usual good time was had, and a warm fraternal spirit prevailed, the Tacoma members assisting in entertaining the visiting members.

The present officers of the association are: W. F. Oliver, of Buena, King County, Wash., President; H. B. Slauson, Seattle, Vice-President. The office of Secretary and Treasurer is filled by J. E. Lilly, Burke Building, Seattle.

The membership now numbers approximately fifty persons, including the wives and husbands of former students. Any one who has attended the University as a student can become a member.

Our Alma Mater.

Is it known by under "grads"
There was laid out by their "dads"
Not for gain,
An agricultural school,
That was run by students' rule,
At Champaign?

That the founders in their glee,
Were much surprised to see
From their toil,
The products of the mind
Were not at all behind
The products of the soil.

It was later in their fame,
That they learned to their shame
All forlorn,
That the name of I. I. U.,
In some way had to do
With reform.

But we have lived to see
Our own University
Of Illinois,
Properly backed by the State,
With her people strong and great,
And the boys.

Hung in each society hall,
There are pictures on the wall,
Young and fair.
But the owners of them now,
Have furrows on their brow,
And silvered hair.

Some are carving out a name,
High upon the shaft of fame,
Pure as snow.
While others sweetly rest
'Neath the sod their footsteps prest,
Long ago.

So let us pause and think,
As from the cup of life we drink
On our way.
How to make our Alma Mater
Still more glorious and greater,
Every day.

F. L. Davis, '88.

Reminiscences of the Illini Office.

MY connection with the U. of I. and the Illini began in the spring of '85 and ended with the spring term of '89, at graduation. The first three months I served as "typo," and the remaining four years as "foreman" of the office, a position which has been graciously abolished. Perhaps there are few of the present student body who know under what conditions the University paper was then issued. The Illini office was located in the second story of the northwest tower of the old drill hall—now called Machinery Hall. I wonder what has been done with the printing material which was used there. I saw the remains of it in the spring of '92 and I believe that was the last year the paper was printed by the students at the University. With due respect to the foreman of that year, I must say that his office looked as decrepit and dirty as any I have ever seen. It used to be a matter of pride never to have the office exactly clean, but I thought on my last visit there that I was surely "in at the death."

The old printing press was our "thorn in the flesh." I have great affection for it yet. It taught us much patience and perhaps a little profanity. I have often wondered if there were any of its crooked parts that I had not broken and mended. If it is still in existence it should be treasured in the mechanical museum as a machine that has served a great educational purpose.

The editors-in-chief during this period were John Wright, now a well-known editor of a Chicago daily; C. H. Kammann, now teacher of German in the Peoria schools; Marcus Powers, poet and scholar, formerly a professor of Chemistry in Chicago, now deceased; Geo. W. Myers, now Professor of Mathematics, U. of I., but who once hoped for literary fame; and Nathan Weston, who sometimes courted the muses, but who now, I believe, deals in economic statistics at U. of I.

The business managers for those years were supposed to be solid, scientific business men. They were: E. L. Morse, now of Chicago; J. O. Davis, now of Houston, Texas; Bruce Fink, of Harvard University; C. P. Van Gundy, chemist, Baltimore, Md.; Phil. Steele ("Old Grimes"), of Chicago.

Last, but in no wise least, in our affection were the office "devils:" Ed. Braucher, deceased; E. E. Davis, Phil. Bevis, Ernest Braucher. There must be something in a name, for with a peculiar devilish capacity the last mentioned three, so far as I am concerned, have since kept themselves concealed. They may be known to fame, but I haven't heard from them.

Space would fail if I should try to tell of all of the many gifted "local" and other editors who were connected with the paper during this time. Some of them were also compositors in the office. There are a few whose genius has left an indelible impression on my mind, and I will name them:

The deep and versatile H. S. Piatt, now an honored teacher in U. of I., received much of his sarcastic ability through his training as compositor and local editor of the Illini.

Prof. T. A. Clark was his only match in this specialty. It was "at the case" that Clark received the polish which finally took away the countrified airs of his Prephood. (He was the most genial and docile Prep ever seen at U. of I.)

Grant Gregory, now a New York editor, upheld the philosophical and political side of the office when he (didn't) set type. With him it was a clear case of "bull in a china store," a misfit of genius and circumstances.

John Garvin, now a professor in the Denver schools, was, in his time, the best, most versatile writer on the paper. He possessed great talent for such work and always showed as a most genial gentleman.

Of all the hungry local editors, A. S. Chapman was the hungriest. He would skip a lecture at any time to run down a two-line personal.

Grant Frederick, now a Dakota lawyer, in those days had designs upon a United States' senatorship. He had unlimited confidence in his ability to get it, and sharpened his genius for such a conquest by writing, simultaneously with each hand, two locals "out of his head," when the compositors pressed him for copy.

Ed. Pickard found his calling as a city editor of a Chicago daily by beginning as exchange man on the Illini.

Will Carrick was the scape-goat for all the sins of the office. He possessed all the vices and virtues of a good printer and editor. It was our weekly task to give him a sound thrashing in order to subdue his too hilarious nature.

There were many other Illini boys that it was my good fortune to meet. Good fellows, all! There never was a jollier crowd. We were especially jolly when we pasted the papers together, by a peculiar process which required all the office force and one more. The process required little thought and tongues were free. The effects of our jokes and stories will be seen by referring to the crookedly pasted files for those years.

Our banner was to be found behind the door, when it could not stand alone. Its color, black as ink: The printing office towel, dear to the heart of every printer.

The Illini was self-sustaining then. The pay for the work done by students helped much in their expenses. It was not only an educator, but also a provider. To those who worked on it then it will always be a welcome guest.

Very truly,

F. M. Bennett, '89.

The Editor's Representative.

THE editor's room was wreathed in fragrant cigar smoke. Enveloped in the smoke the staff of Le Siecle was holding a council of war, when James, the office boy, penetrated to the editor's desk and plumped down an envelope in silence. James had been in Hereford's office before Hereford, and knew when to hold his peace. There were other things which James knew about running the office, and, though he did not mention them, Hereford saw them in his forbearing smile, and did not altogether enjoy James. At the summons of the envelope he swung round irritably in his chair.

"Well, what is it?"

"One o' them ladies with an introduction, sir."

"I can't see any one; tell her to come again."

"All right, sir," said James, making for the door. "I told her I presumed you couldn't see any one—"

"Wait," called Hereford, glancing at the envelope. "This is from Benham; I've got to see her."

"All right, sir," said James again, and the office door closed behind him.

"I'm quicker at firing people than you are," spoke up Charnley, the only man in the room who had been disturbed by the interruption. "If it's nothing special let me go in your name. She'll never know the difference."

Hereford had finished the letter. There was a twinkle in his eye as he dropped his half-burnt cigar. "I'll go in my own name," he answered, "and you'll see me back early."

"Mr. Hereford is sorry," he said, as he bowed encouragingly to Miss Conrad, the bearer of the introduction; "but he is so very busy just now that he could not give you more than an instant. He is anxious to see you, though, and sent me to see if I couldn't make an appointment."

When Hereford began speaking for himself he had no idea of making appointments, but there was something about Miss Conrad for which James had not prepared him. "Couldn't you come in Tuesday?" he finished. "That's not such a busy day."

"I'm afraid I could come almost any day," said Miss Conrad, frankly. "Mr. Benham has made me very anxious to see Mr. Hereford. I wonder if it would trouble him too much if I left this manuscript for him?"

"By all means leave it," cried Hereford. "I'll be glad—I'll be glad to give it to him."

"It is very kind of you," said Miss Conrad, and the look that went with the manuscript showed that she really thought him kind. "I'll come in Tuesday, then. Good morning."

"Well done," said Charnley, when Hereford reappeared. "How'd you work it?"

"I'm going to patent the process," replied Hereford. He was beginning to doubt its being well done, and he returned to business without explanations.

It was the fate of Miss Conrad's manuscript to receive especially prompt attention in the Siecle office. Hereford, not old enough always to discriminate in himself between man and editor, had a presentiment that the story would be available, and he promised himself to meet Miss Conrad in the capacity of editor to accept it. He felt sure that she was clever enough to appreciate bright ideas for self-protection.

Unfortunately, one of the many questions which enter into editorial considerations could not be answered in the affirmative. Hereford was sorry, for he liked the story cordially. Its refusal put a new aspect, too, on his bit of diplomacy. As a man, it seemed to him very shabby to acknowledge his personality only to return the story; as an editor, it would be churlish to return it without the hearty personal commendation it deserved. Whenever Hereford's mind was disturbed by the conflict between man and editor the staff knew it by the ingenuity he showed in devising outside errands for James.

It was Monday before James resumed his regular routine. Hereford had decided to represent himself a second time with the communication that Hereford was unexpectedly and unavoidably busy again, but meant to write in regard to the manuscript.

"It would fit 'tarnal well somewhere," he commented to Charnley, as he finally laid it aside in his desk.

"I suppose so," said Charnley, who had read it twice, and liked it; "but, for the life of me, Hereford, I can't see why you want to scare up such a tribe of undiscovered virtues in the thing when we can't possibly use it."

"Oh, using it's out of the question," Hereford answered, and then interests remote from Miss Conrad and her story claimed his attention until noon.

Hereford lunched that day at a little French restaurant off Washington Square. As he started back to the office through the dingy side streets, where one is surprised to meet one's friends, he suddenly caught sight of Miss Conrad. She stood as if bewitched, staring at a tumble-down old house with an elaborate wrought-iron staircase leading up to it. Tall old rusted lamp-frames stood on either side, looking as if they had held no lamps for centuries. The whole place breathed decadence, and, by the memory of Miss Conrad's story, romance. She had hinged her little mystery to this house. He knew that her description had seemed familiar, and he felt a contempt for himself when he thought how many times he had passed it without recognizing its possibilities, even since he had read the story. While he watched her she gave her head a little abrupt shake of disappointment and turned from the house, and they were face to face.

"That's the place in your story," said Hereford, impetuously.

"Oh," she answered, "I'm so sorry about it. I passed it once long ago, and it haunted me as a place that had something to tell; and I could never get it out of my mind until I wrote that little thing I left for Mr. Hereford, and since then it has seemed to haunt me in the opposite way. Did you ever have that happen to you? Everything that I had been remembering as clearly as if it stood before me

began to fade out until I was scarcely sure that there was a house here at all, and so I came to see it again—and it's all so different from my description I feel as if the story was spoiled."

"Not at all," said Hereford. "What do the details matter? Anyone with a feeling for such things would recognize it."

"Why," cried Miss Conrad, wakening from her absorption of the house, "have *you* read my story?"

"Yes, indeed," began Hereford, adding hastily: "We all did, and we thought—"

"Oh, what did you think of it?" Miss Conrad interrupted, eagerly; "and does it matter that it's all so different? I felt as if I had been dreaming something and had wakened up when I saw how I had changed it, but then—" She looked at him with a little laugh, for she knew she was taking it all too seriously. "You'll not tell Mr. Hereford, will you, that this is the place I meant?"

"I'll tell no one," said Hereford, "and, as for liking the story, no one could help liking it—as far as the pleasure of reading it goes," he added uncomfortably, suddenly remembering the limitations of Le Siecle.

"I hope Mr. Hereford thinks so," she said.

That afternoon James went to Hoboken, and Charnley recognized a familiar manuscript on Hereford's desk again. "Is she coming for it this afternoon?" he asked.

"Going to send it to her," said Hereford. "No use wasting my time on another interview. Wish Benham didn't have such a genius for introducing people."

"You're getting equal to the emergency," said Charnley, with approval. Charnley was sometimes almost as superior as James.

But Hereford took to himself no glory, feeling that he would lack the courage to refuse that manuscript after a third meeting with Miss Conrad.

Later in the evening he found that fate had taken good care of him when she prompted him to send it. He had been forced to show himself at a reception, where he was expected to pose as a literary light and encourage luminaries that had not yet had the opportunity to shine. "Oh, Mr. Hereford," cried his hostess, capturing him, "I want you to meet such a charming young woman, a writer"—Hereford shuddered. "Come this way. Miss Conrad—Mr. Hereford." And their busy hostess was gone.

Miss Conrad put out her hand cordially. There was a laugh in her long, soft eyes. "I'm delighted to meet you," she said.

"You—you're generous," blurted Hereford, wringing the hand. "What can I say for myself? Did I make it clear in my note that I would have given anything to have taken that story—that it was only because we have enough in that particular line to last a year?"

"I understood your note perfectly," said Miss Conrad; "but do tell me, when Mr. Hereford and his representative go out walking, what becomes of the office?"

"You are forgetting James," sighed Hereford.

"James?" she asked.

"James," said Hereford. "James takes care of the office whether Hereford

is there or not. When I saw his expression I knew that I was going to repent. Did you notice the peculiar look on the face of James?"

Miss Conrad laughed outright. "From the moment I looked at James," she answered, "I'm afraid that I knew everything. Do you think you could find room for a story if I put him into it?"

"I'd make room," said Hereford.

Hereford is a married man now, and an experienced editor. His earlier stratagem has entailed him much good fortune, yet he does not recommend its hazardous practice to other beginners. Neither does James.

MARY T. EARLE, '85.

The Winter Wind.

Out of the land of glacial snow,
Out of the mystic light,
Whose varied splendors flash and glow;
Aurora's beams of white.

Over the mountain's rocky peak,
Through sunlit vales below,
Over vast wastes of prairie bleak,
Blow, cold north wind, blow.

Carpet the woods with leaves of red,
Send Robert o' Lincoln away,
For the merry chime of skates and sled
And jingling sleigh-bells gay.

Whiten the crest of each wave at sea;
Cover each spar with snow;
Roll huge billows under the lea—
Blow, cold north wind, blow.

Fire each heart with merriment,
And set the cheeks aglow;
A wintry wind promotes content,
So blow, old Boreas, blow.

VIEW OF CAMPUS LOOKING SOUTH FROM ENGINEERING HALL

A Dormitory Reminiscence.



IT was during the spring term of '79. Back in the days when the college government was an honored factor in University life. My brother and I roomed in the old dormitory, over whose ashes and dust the green grass has been growing, and about whose site the ten-second sprinter, the "bike scorcher," the shot putter, the high jumper and kicker and the chrysanthemum-haired pursuer of the evasive pigskin have, for many years, held high carnival. Our eyrie was on the fifth floor—the top. We lived "high." Naught higher, save the roof, the cupola and its clinging lightning rod. The evening was the one yearly set apart for the Junior exercises in the chapel. The hour was about eleven P. M. The midnight oil was smoking the lamp chimney for me. A knock sounded at the outer portal of my door. "Come in?" I responded. Brenton of '81, then a modest Sophomore, came into the room wearing a very serious and troubled look upon his face in place of his accustomed smile, which, on the day he first entered the college halls, gave him the sobriquet of "Smiler." He had a grievance. Inasmuch as I then held the office of president of the college government he appealed to me and asked me to accompany him to his room, which was on the floor below, which, during his absence absorbing wisdom at the Junior meeting, had been entered by unchristian feet and sacked by vandal hands. I went with him, and surely he had cause for lamentation, for lo!—the room which at seven o'clock P. M. he had left in quiet order and home-like neatness—neatly carpeted, a good bed standing snugly made ready to receive his tired body on his return—the coventional student's dormitory wash-stand, made of a dry goods box covered with oil cloth, with the shelf inside and the "catch-all" beneath, his book case, his clock, the very pictures on the wall which had added color and home-like cheer to his room for nearly a college year, his chairs, his lamp, in fact all that he had, save what he had on, was gone, and instead, in the center of the carpetless, pictureless, cheerless room stood a large box (his wash-stand), nailed up tight and snug, his bed-stead and chairs tied up strong and firm, marked ready for transportation, and no visible comforts or necessaries of life left. "Just look at it, ain't that too bad?" exclaimed Brenton. "Everything packed up, even to my clothes, books and bedding, and over a month of the college year left. Why, he even swept the floor and burned the straw I had in the tick under the mattress." And with that Brenton took me out beside the dormitory and showed me the blackened evidences of a recent incineration. "Whom do you suspect?" I asked. "There is only one fellow in the college who would do all that work for so little fun," responded Brenton. We parted about midnight, Brenton finding a solitary occupant of a bed in one of the sky chambers of our common home.

But the sequel.

The episode had passed from my thoughts, when one balmy May night, about

the witching hour when the chanticleer sounds his tocsin announcing the death of the day, I was returning from a delightful evening spent in the company of what was known as the "F. B. G. C. C.," which Beardsley, of '79, translated to mean, the "Five Beautiful Girl Cooks Club" of Champaign, and, of course, none but happy thoughts were in my mind, mellowed and saddened with regrets that I was



Garbed in his Long, White Robe de Nuit.

soon to say good-bye to the friends, happy scenes and surroundings and associations of four years, when, as I had just reached the top of the last flight of stairs on my way to my room, I was startled by two reports of a revolver. I was somewhat surprised. There was but one sickly, half-fed gas jet burning on that floor. Just then it seemed paler than I had ever observed it. Hearing no noise I crept

cautiously around the banister rail, around the angle of the wall leading to the east wing, and there, in the dim light, garbed in his long, white *robe de nuit* and a heavy head of black hair which was almost standing out straight as a "Circassian beauty's," with his eyes flashing like sparks from an electric dynamo, stood Chris Hafner, of '80, with his revolver grasped in his hand. I addressed him in soothing terms, for he appeared dangerous and I was alone and unarmed. He responded in a very apologetic tone, for he seemed to fear that he might have shot some one, for he had heard no departing footsteps. He asked me into his room. We fumbled around and finally lit a lamp. "Just look there," said Chris. I looked. His room was in the southeast corner of the east wing, top floor. Being of German descent Chris had a splendid feather bed. At least it was up to that night. As I looked around it appeared to me that a cloudburst had paid a visit to his room and had spent its fury upon his feather bed and left it an unartistic miniature fish pond. The room and the contents thereof, books, carpet, clothing, all showed evidence of a most heroic baptism, and Chris, as he stood there in the sickly lamplight, with his long, white, wet night robe sticking to his body and his limbs, looked like a bather, just from the sea who had taken a "header" in a borrowed "Mother Hubbard." I looked at the ceiling. There, over the exact center of the bed on which Chris had been sleeping, was a carefully cut hole in the plaster, and near it, though not making a prize target, were two smaller holes made by bullets from Chris' revolver, and oh! how wet the ceiling was. Chris dressed. He got some nails and wire and fastened safe and sound the only means of egress to the regions above, the stairway door. There was no other avenue of escape from above, save through a hole in the ceiling of a vacant room, which hole was made by a misstep of an aspiring student who came down through lath and plaster on a previous occasion. Chris aroused a "Prep" friend of his, and together these two sat in that vacant room and, like two terriers watching a rat hole for the forthcoming of their victim, these two sat out the night. But no one came. At daybreak they ascended the attic, and over Hafner's room found—two empty tubs and two empty buckets, only these, and nothing more.

About nine o'clock that morning while on my way to chapel I overtook the serious Brenton. I slapped him on the back, which seemed to startle him. "Well, Smiler," I exclaimed, "you are one ahead, but tell me how you got down and when?" He professed innocence and ignorance, but finally said: "Well, don't tell Hafner, but as I was tired carrying all that water up those six flights of stairs I did not care to stay long, so I just came down the lightning rod and went to bed." * * * * * * * * *

One Sabbath day, in the spring of 1882, during my attendance at law school in Chicago, on one of my down town walks I happened to pass a modest Episcopal church. Something prompted me to enter. I did so, and there, within the chancel, in his ecclesiastical robes, conducting the service, with the same serious look on his face as he wore when he came to make his complaint to me on that night in spring, whom should I see, but "Smiler."

Ah Chris! Ah Brenton! Here is my hand, yes, and my heart, too.

Wm. N. Butler, '79.

The Fad of '74.

By W. F. Oliver, B. L., M. D., Class '76.

Soon as a national craze becomes contagious,
The old-time Uni. students had it bad,
And quick developed its excitant stages—
Quick convalesced—and happy it was *had*.
Sometimes *they'd* ope Pandora's mania cages
And liberate some henceforth raging fad.
All students cultured that maternal mood
To either hover or hatch out a brood.

An epidemic (*quasi*) in the seventies
Spread o'er the country, called the "spelling bee."
The Uni. folks were free for it to first seize,
By reason of susceptibility.
They were "beside themselves" with this disease,
Not from "much learning," but *dispar*-ity.
Doc. Webster called the novel malady
A *dreadful spell* of *bad* orthography.

Then every student caught it—every Prof.—
And every class was half a spelling bout.
One fatal symptom was a hemming cough
That always choked the spell off when in doubt.
A graver symptom was a rattling off
The tongue of letters none could quite make out.
But worse than any was a crimson frown,
With hesitation and a sitting down.

They didn't try to spell phonetically,
And buzz and hum like bumblebees in May;
But called each letter *alphabetically*,
'Though some used fewer for economy.
The music pupils spelled from A to G;
The military companies stopped at K.
The engineers had staked the base ball ground
With lettered posts that turned the players down.

The students in the Mathematic School
Changed every problem to philology;
Built words with lettered angles without rule.
For calling X an unknown quantity
They dubbed a Prof. of Algebra a fool;
Said Euclid was a mummy, or as dry.
The Chapel choir sang strangely A, B, C,
Instead of old familiar *do*, *re*, *me*.

Then each society of literati
Doffed its blue stockings and stood up to spell;
Taboo'd oration, essay and debate. (I
Knew one that threw its by-laws in a well.)
A Laboratory Sub. Prof. lost his pate by
Symbols changed to words unchemical.
The Dormitory basement rooms all lent
Their *characters* for "midnight devilment."

The spelling mania spread into the city—
It went insane with orthographic craze,
And every social club and function split. The
"Fantastic toe" quit tripping "mystic maze."
Young folks grew bold, and old folks, likewise gritty,
Stood bravely up, as when in schoolhood days
They "knew by heart" from "baker" (perfectly)
Unto "incomprehensibility." *

Alethenai had twenty Amazons
Who feared not diphthongs, nor regarded men
Who court just in court-houses; matchless guns
To face in lingual battery. Rashly then
They bravely challenged twenty lego sons
To orthographic tilt with tongue or pen,
And set the battle in old Barrett Hall.
A war of words no lawyer can appall.

First Lawyer quashed on "*nolle prosequi*."
"Judge" Precedent failed on his "parallel,"
Then Miss De Lay went on "emergency,"
And then Miss Piety missed "clerical."
Next Lawyer Brief stood not on "brevity;"
Miss Vera Prompt was not right "punctual."
Then Lawyer Baker stuck and choked on "dough,"
And "*mittimus*" took "Judge" Adrift "in tow."

"The Court" adjourned upon discovery that his
Ruling passed upon wrong "evidence."
One lawyer went with "*posse comitatus*,"
Another on his *own* "recognizance."
Miss F. F. V. could not stay on her "status"—
Her blood (not blue) showed in her countenance.
"Judge" Wright on wrong "procedure" blew his nose,
And Miss La Belle was wrong regarding "beaux."

* See Webster's "blue back" Spelling Book.

"Mandamus" drove one lawyer from the fray,
And Miss De Flirt was caught upon "askance."
Miss Tryta Winall failed on "coquetry;"
A lawyer paled upon a *vile* "durance,"
And one his "execution" couldn't stay.
Miss Sweet was in a pickle, for by chance
She got in "vinegar" an extra a.
A lawyer failed to stop on his "demur,"
Miss Prudence coughed when "phthisis" came to her.

Long raged the conflict until Miss N. A.
Alone did battle for Alethenai.
Three lawyers held her doubtfully at bay,
'Till two let two fair passes go awry;
And then through sheer exhaustion, not dismay,
She lost the field to legal gallantry.
The mania then abated, all got well—
This lego-lady contest broke the spell.

BUENNA, WASH., January 25, 1896.

NOTE.—The foundation of this reminiscence is built of facts, but the superstructure is mostly fanciful, having about as much truth in its construction as the author usually employs in his non-classic rhythmical architecture. The few facts that I remember are that County Superintendent Wilson "gave out" the words from a dictionary; that Dr. Gregory was one of three judges; that one of the ladies missed "vinegar"; that Judge Smith, of the Champaign-Macon Circuit Court, missed "evidence"; that Miss Nettie Adams, Class '77, now Mrs. W. B. Wilson, Lafayette, Ind., was the lady Leonidas of that orthographical Thermopylæ; that the victor was Lawyer Smith, of Rantoul—the challenge was addressed to the Champaign County bar—and that the ladies received the door receipts to the amount of $112, which were expended for furniture for the Alethenai Hall. W. F. O.



AMOS CABLE CLARK.

In Memoriam.

Amos Cable Clark.

AMOS CABLE CLARK, of the Class of '94, was born September 17, 1871, at Pecatonica, Ill., and died at his home in Urbana on January 29, 1896, of typhoid fever. He removed with his parents to Urbana, and entered the Urbana High School, but did not graduate, entering the University with the Class of '94. He graduated and took one year of post-graduate work in his chosen subject—architecture. From thence he went to Chicago and entered the employ of the Chicago architect, Henry Ives Cobb, in whose service he was at the time of his death.

Of his remarkable athletic achievements we need say little, for his fame was by no means confined to his Alma Mater, but his name was known and his achievements remembered by every well-informed amateur athletic enthusiast in the West. His athletic victories were the result of patient, painstaking and conscientious training. He took up athletics, as all other matters, seriously, and allotted a portion of each day to his gymnasium work, and nothing was ever allowed to interfere. As a result of five years' conscientious training up to the time when he abandoned the athletic field for his professional career, there was no amateur college athlete in the United States who could hope to compete with him successfully in the high jump, he having a record of over six feet in this event. During his last year at the University he was captain of the track team, and of his patient and painstaking efforts in its behalf, not only the members of the team, but all who were in training, will bear witness. Careful and considerate at all times, ready always to lead the cross-country run, or give hints and suggestions to the new man unused to training, he will not soon be forgotten by those with whom he he came in contact. But it was not Amos Clark the athlete who was so endeared to the whole student body, but Amos Clark the man. His athletic achievements might draw forth casual admiration, but his sterling individual worth compelled something more lasting and enduring. He was most modest, never discussing his own deeds nor mentioning his achievements. Somewhat slow in choosing his friends, but having once chosen, true and unswerving in his loyalty to them.

Athletic laurels so distinguished as were his, would, under most circumstances, create some jealousies, but his innate modesty and unassuming honesty completely disarmed any incipient jealousy, and it could truly be said of him that he had not an enemy nor one who harbored for him an unkind thought among the whole student body.

He was a loyal and prominent member of Beta Upsilon Chapter of Delta Tau Delta fraternity, and his fraternity brothers mourn him as only those who have experienced the closeness of the tie that can bind together those whose hearts are akin can appreciate. His chosen pall-bearers were fraternity brothers, who thus paid their last act of esteem and love to him who so lately had been among them, but was called away.

In Memoriam.

Alfred Buckland Baker.

ALFRED BUCKLAND BAKER was born in London, England, December 25, 1826; he died in his apartments in University Hall, February 16, 1896, of apoplexy. The first premonition of the disease came eight weeks previously in the sudden failure of the power of connected thought and of speech. He never afterward was well enough to leave his rooms. Death came at length by a gradual decline.

He came to America when a child and until 1858 lived in Oneida County, N. Y.; after this time he resided in or near Oconomowoc, Wisconsin, and in Chicago, until 1873, when he removed to Champaign. During the holiday vacation, December, 1875, he became chief janitor of the University buildings and retained this position until June, 1895, when, relinquishing the heavier burdens of the office, he devoted himself to the care of the public rooms and to visitors whom he conducted through them.

Mr. Baker was from the first earnestly devoted to his work and to the general welfare of the University. His endeavors to advance the best interests of the University, and especially the comfort and happiness of the students, were by no means confined by the limitations suggested by the title of his position. During all the earlier years of his service personal acquaintance with almost every student was a pleasure both to him and to the young men and women who felt at home in his home. His face and voice were familiar in their social and literary gatherings. Mr. and Mrs. Baker's sweet duets, excellently rendered, often helped to enliven and enrich these meetings and they served also as preludes to and prophecies of the notable eminence in song attained by their daughter "Kittie," now Mrs. Katherine Wadsworth, of Council Bluffs, Iowa.

Mr. Baker excelled in native artistic ability and in warm appreciation of art in exhibition. His taste and skill in the decoration of rooms on public occasions were very often shown and highly commended. He made much of the art gallery. He loved to work in the room and delighted visitors by his knowledge of the pictures and pieces of sculpture and by his instructive critiques upon them. He was almost as much at home in the museums, whose collections he studied that he might give intelligent rather than routine accounts of them.

As one has truly said, "Fidelity is a heaven-born grace." In this respect Mr. Baker was worthy of the best that can be said of him. His faithfulness in his work, his devotion to the University, and his love for those connected therewith, made him a man superior to his office and gained for him the highest respect and warmest affection of those with whom he was associated.



ALFRED BUCKLAND BAKER.


FRATERNITIES



Sigma Chi.

Kappa Kappa Chapter.

Date of Charter, May 31, 1881.

Reorganized, December 22, 1891.

Fratres in Urbe.

William A. Heath, B. L., Fred D. Rugg, A. B.,
Charles M. Russell, B. L., Royal Wright, B. L.,
Charles T. Wilder, B. L., Frank G. Carnahan, A. B.,
Charles A. Kiler, B. L. Robert D. Burnham,
Everett W. Boyd, B. S.

Frater in Facultate.

Charles A. Gunn, B. S.

Seniors.

Charles M. Lewis, D. Hobart Carnahan,
Paul H. Cooper, Francis S. Gazzolo,
J. George Beach, Melville C. Chatten,
William L. Steele, Sherman S. Smith,
F. Way Woody, Robert K. Porter.

Juniors.

William H. Kiler, Clarence S. Wheldon,
Thomas B. Beadle, Robert J. Hotchkiss,
Carl M. Nye, Jerome A. Leland.

Sophomores.

Albert J. Stone, Joseph H. Marschutz,
Edward C. Cooper, Frederick H. Wilson,
Isaac B. Hudson.

Freshmen.

Robert H. Coey, Hewitt S. Dixon,
Wilkins H. Owens.

Fraternity Colors: Blue and Gold.

Chapter Flower: Red Carnation.

Kappa Sigma.

Alpha Gamma Chapter.

Date of Charter, October 15, 1891.

Fratres in Urbe.

Frank M. Gulick, B. L.,
Birch D. Coffman, B. S.,
Seeley Gulick,
Daniel C. Morrissey,
Walter B. Riley,
W. D. Chester.

Frater in Facultate.

George A. Huff, Jr.

Seniors.

Howard H. Haskell, George E. Boyd, Newton M. Harris.

Juniors.

George O. Steinwedell,
Harry H. Hadsall,
Charles D. Kingman,
Louis G. Fischer.

Sophomores.

Harvey J. Sconce, Arthur H. Pixley, Harry Freeman.

Freshmen.

Harry C. Butler,
John Monroe,
Albert Stern,
Walter Stern,
Howard Trevett,
Joseph M. Alarco,
William Pooley,
John T. Sears.

Fraternity Colors:

Maroon, Old Gold, Peacock Blue.

Fraternity Flower:

Lily of the Valley.



Phi Delta Theta.

Illinois Eta Chapter.

Established 1894.

Fratres in Urbe.

William C. Tackett, B. S., Henry E. Chester,
Otto H. Swigart, Ill. Zeta.

Fratres in Facultate.

Evarts Boutelle Greene, Ph. D., Ill. Alpha,
Herman S. Piatt, A. M., Ill. Eta,
Willis Grant Johnson, A. B., N. Y. Alpha,
Bernard Victor Swenson, B. S., Ill. Eta,
G. D. Hammond, A. B., N. Y. Epsilon.

Seniors.

William Noble, Wilbur W. Wright,
Henry C. Noble, Fred L. Thompson,
Floyd Whittemore, Joseph L. Perry.

Juniors.

George A. Barr, Herman E. Frees,
Manley E. Chester, William M. Willett,
Elmer E. Dunlap, Arthur N. Dunaway,
Fred. C. Beem, Charles D. Beebe.

Sophomores.

William J. Fulton, Rufus Walker, Jr.,
Thomas Milford Hatch, Albert N. Hazlitt,
Joseph C. Smith, Jr., William J. Jackson.

Freshmen.

John Griffith, Jr., Sterling P. Hart, Frank D. Sheean,
H. C. Sheean, A. H. McLennan.

Fraternity Colors: Argent and Azure.

Fraternity Flower: White Carnation.

Delta Tau Delta.

Beta Upsilon Chapter.

Date of Charter April 6, 1894.

Fratres in Facultate.

William H. Van Dervoort, M. E., Frank Smith, A. M.,
Edgar J. Townsend, Ph. M., Eugene Davenport, M. S.

Frater in Urbe.

Leslie A. Weaver.

Fratres in Universitate.

Seniors.

George J. Jobst, George C. Liese, J. D. Morse.

Juniors.

Ernest B. Forbes, Harry B. Errett,
Albert W. Rhinelander, Charles D. Terry.

Sophomores.

Frederick W. Von Oven, Ralph W. Weirick.

Freshmen.

Robert I. Bullard, Willard E. Ham,
Howard M. Ely, Edward P. Boyd,
William A. Fraser.

Fraternity Colors: Purple, Gold and White.

Fraternity Flower: Pansy, Viola Tricolor.



Alpha Tau Omega.

Illinois Gamma Zeta Chapter.

Date of Charter, May 31, 1895.

Fratres in Urbe.

Parker H. Hoag, A. B., A. H. Beaseley.

Fratres in Facultate.

T. A. Clark, M. L., N. A. Weston, B. L.

Fratres in Universitate.

Juniors.

Clarence O. Pitney, Wesley E. King,
James M. Branch, E. C. Flanigan.

Sophomores.

Henry W. Grieme, John H. Strawn,
J. Colby Beekman, William I. Sumner.
Alfred Helton, William J. Uppendahl.

Freshmen.

George Noterman, Ezra Chacey,
Sidney B. Fithian, William Knox.

Fraternity Colors: Sky Blue and Old Gold.

Fraternity Flower: White Tea Rose.

Kappa Alpha Theta.

Delta Chapter.

Charter Granted October 3, 1895.

Fratres in Urbe.

Mrs. Lizzie Lowell Hammond, Mrs. G. L. McNutt.

Frater in Facultate.

Miss Katherine Merrill.

Patronesses.

Mrs. Andrew S. Draper, Miss Mary B. Willis,
Mrs. F. M. Wright, Miss Mary Burnham,

Post-Graduate.

Bertha M. Pillsbury, Marion Thompson.

Seniors.

Reba Wharton, Isabelle Noble,
Georgia E. Bennett, Mary Noble.

Juniors.

Mabel H. Zilly, Susie Thompson, Marion F. Wright.

Sophomores.

Mary A. Green, Ida M. Conn, Grace Morrow.

Freshmen.

Louise Jones, Ruth Raymond, Blanche Herrick.

Colors:
Black and Gold.

Flower:
Pansy.



Pi Beta Phi.

Illinois Zeta Chapter.

Date of Charter, October 26, 1895.

Frater in Urbe.

Mrs. Otto Swigart.

Patronesses.

Mrs. Samuel Busey,
Mrs. Jerome T. Davidson,
Mrs. Thomas J. Smith,
Mrs. Henry H. Harris,
Mrs. John B. Harris,
Mrs. William K. Van Dervoort.

Seniors.

Amelia Darling Alpiner,
Nellie Besore.

Junior.

Blanche Lindsay.

Sophomores.

Anne Beall Montgomery,
Laura Busey,
Edith Marion Yeomans,
Edith Clark.

Freshmen.

Lula White,
Vivian Monier,
Elizabeth Dale,
Edith Weaver,
Edith Chester.

Colors:

Wine and Blue.

Flower:

Carnation.



The Shield and Trident.

Established at The University of Illinois, 1893.

Fratres in Facultate.

James D. Philips, B. S., '93.

Paul Chipman, B. S., '94.

Frater in Urbe.

W. C. Tackett, B. L., '94.

Fratres in Universitate.

George J. Jobst,
George C. Liese,
J. G. Beach,
Paul H. Cooper,
D H. Carnahan,
Floyd Whittemore,
F. T. Thompson.
Charles M. Lewis,
J. D. Morse,
Robt. K. Porter,
M. C. Chatten,
Wm. L. Steele,
H. H. Haskell,



Alpha Delta Sigma.

Junior Fraternity.

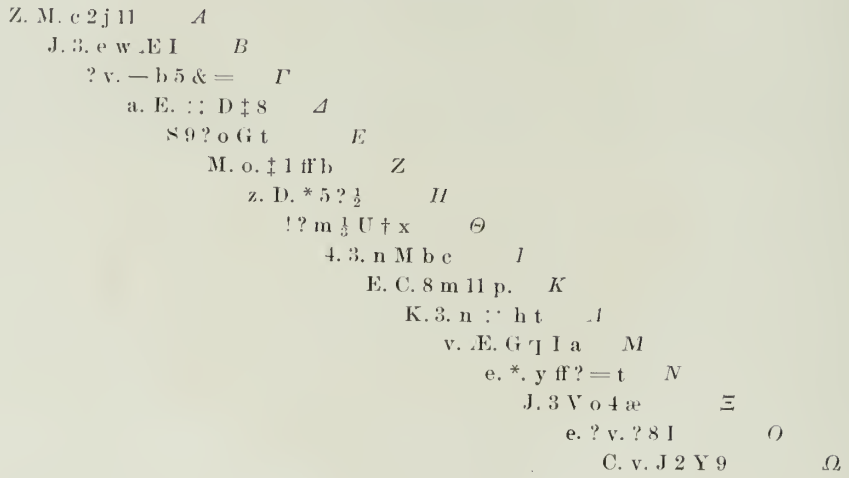
Established at The University of Illinois November 15, 1895.

Fratres in Universitate.

F. C. Beem, A. N. Dunaway, R. S. Shepardson,
G. A. Barr, C. D. Terry,
H. B. Errett, C. M. Nye,
H. H. Hadsall, T. B. Beadle, G. O. Steinwedell,
W. W. Willett, F. R. Capron,
W. H. Kiler, H. C. Porter,
R. J. Hotchkiss.

Theta Nu Epsilon.

Chapter Alpha Phi.





Dreiha Phila.

Fraternity Yells.

Sigma Chi.

Who! Who! Who am I?
I'm a loyal Sigma Chi.
Hoop-la, Hoop-la, Hoop-la Hi!
Sig-ma Chi!

Kappa Sigma.

Rah! Rah!
Crescent and star.
Do or die!
Kappa Sigma!

Phi Delta Theta.

Rah! Rah! Rah!
Phi Keia!
Phi Delta Theta!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

Delta Tau Delta.

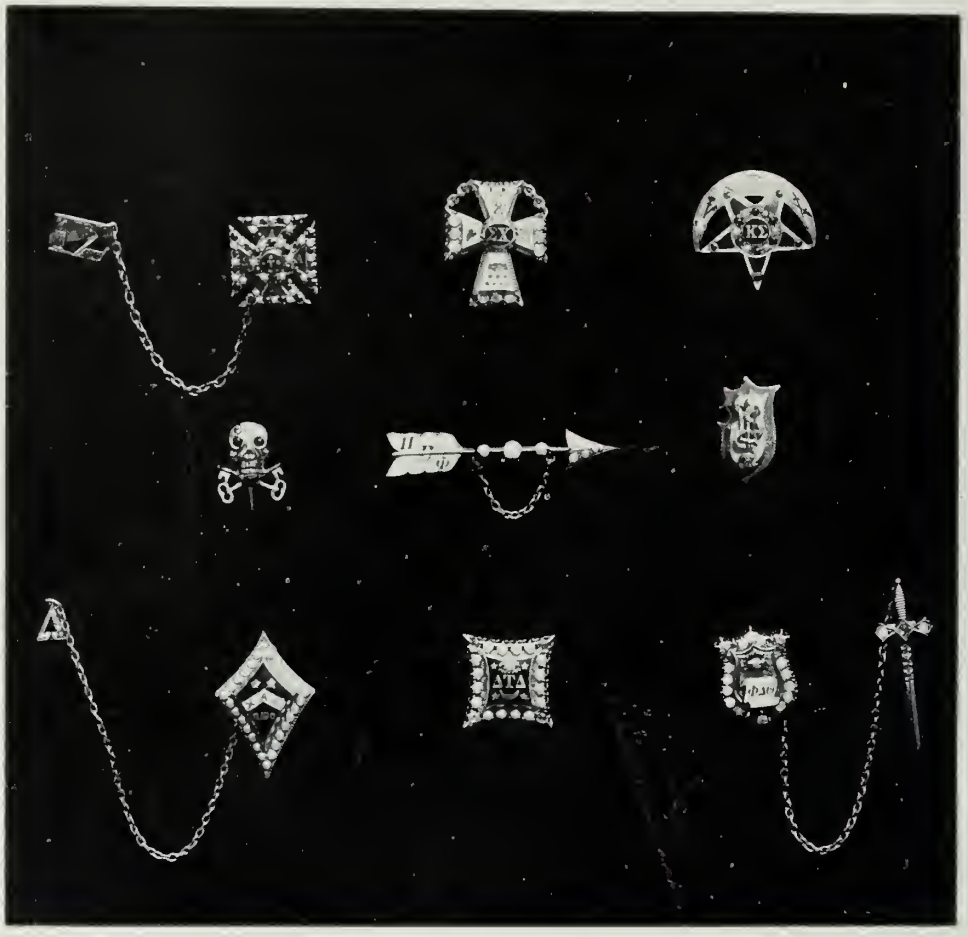
Rah! Rah! Delta!
Delta Tau Delta!
Rah! Rah! Delta Tau!
Delta Tau Delta!

Alpha Tau Omega.

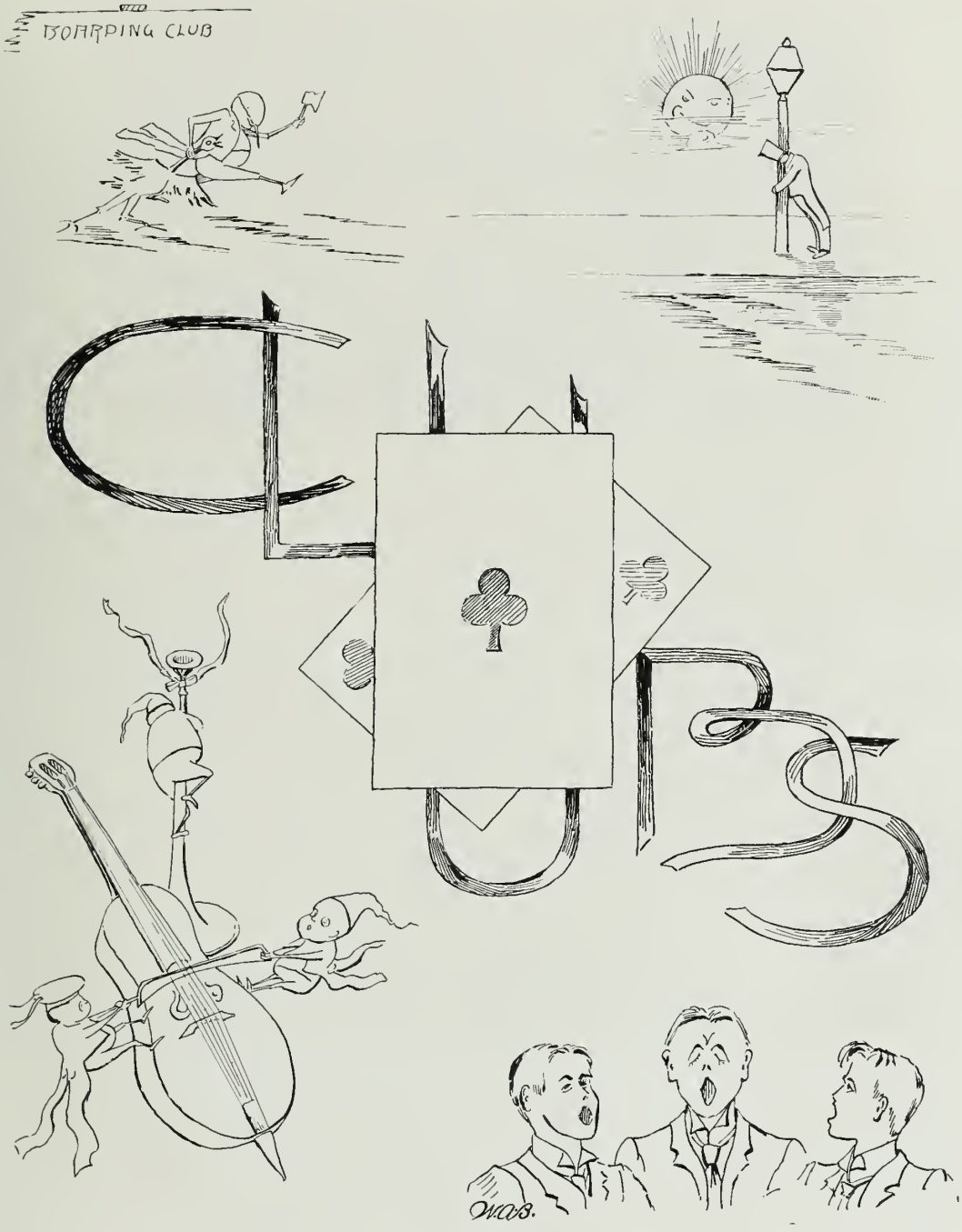
Hip hurrah! Hip hurrah!
Three cheers for Alpha Tau!
Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!

Pi Beta Phi.

Ring, Ching, Ching!
Ho, Hippi, Hi!
Ra, Ra, Arrow!
Pi Beta Phi!



FRATERNITY PINS


BOARDING CLUB



President, ... George J. Jobst.
Secretary and Treasurer, ... Charles M. Lewis.

Members.

Thomas B. Beadle,
Fred C. Beem,
Robert I. Bullard,
Melville C. Chatten,
Paul H. Cooper,
Robert H. Coey,
Herman E. Frees,
Frank H. S. Gazzolo,
Henry W. Grieme,
Robert J. Hotchkiss,
Harry H. Hadsall,
George J. Jobst,
Charles D. Kingman,
George C. Liese,
Jerome Leland,
Jude D. Morse,
Joseph H. Marshutz,
Edward L. Milne,
Carl M. Nye,
William Noble,
Arthur H. Pixley,
Charles C. Rayburn,
Albert W. Reinlander,
Frank Sperry,
Harvey J. Sconce,
John C. Shea,
Albert J. Stone,
Albert Sterns,
Sherman S. Smith,
Joseph C. Smith,
Charles D. Terry,
Charles M. Lewis.

List of Dances and Committees.

Friday, December 13th—Jude D. Morse, Paul H. Cooper.
Saturday, January 18th—Fred C. Beem, Melville C. Chatten.
Friday, January 31st—Charles D. Terry, Joseph C. Smith.
Saturday, February 15th—Arthur H. Pixley, F. Way Woody.
Friday, March 6th—Herman E. Frees, Albert Sterns.
Monday, April 6th—Robert I. Bullard, Thomas B. Beadle.
Friday, April 17th—George C. Liese, William Noble.

University Social Club.

President, ... S. A. Forbes.
Vice-President, ... L. P. Breckenridge.
Secretary and Treasurer, ... A. H. White.

Members.

P. F. Bicknell,
L. P. Breckenridge,
D. H. Brush,
A. C. Burnham,
T. J. Burrill,
Miss Butterfield,
C. B. Clark,
T. A. Clark,
Miss Clendennin,
A. R. Curtiss,
E. Davenport,
A. S. Draper,
B. M. Duggar,
William Esty,
H. H. Everett,
S. A. Forbes,
G. A. Goodenough,
G. W. Graham,
E. B. Greene,
C. A. Hart,
W. G. Johnson,
W. H. Jones,
D. Kinley,
C. A. Kofoid,
E. C. Klipstein,
W. O. Krohn,
G. W. McCluer,
C. D. McLane,
B. E. Moore,
Miss Morrison,
S. W. Parr,
A. W. Palmer,
W. D. Pence,
J. D. Phillips,
W. L. Pillsbury,
Oscar Quick,
N. C. Ricker,
F. A. Sager,
W. E. Sandford,
S. W. Shattuck,
Frank Smith,
R. P. Smith,
Miss Snyder,
H. E. Summers,
B. V. Swenson,
C. W. Tooke,
E. J. Townsend,
W. H. Van Dervoort,
N. A. Weston,
A. H. White,
J. M. White.

Meetings the third Friday of each month during the College year.

List of Socials and Committees.

November 15th—A. C. Burnham, A. H. White.
December 17th—W. J. Johnson, B. M. Duggar.
January 17th—Miss Ella H. Morrison, Mrs. W. O. Krohn.
February 3d (Reception to Professor C. Lloyd Morgan, of Bristol, England)—H. E. Summers, T. A. Clark, Eugene Davenport.
March 20th—Mrs. S. W. Shattuck, Mrs. D. H. Brush.



NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS OF THE BATTALION.

Military Club.

President,	A. C. Hobart.
Vice-President,	A. D. Du Bois.
Secretary and Treasurer,	M. I. Hopkins.
Sergeant-at-Arms,	F. H. Green.
Librarian,	W. M. Vigal.

Honorary Members.

E. R. Hills, Capt. 5th Artillery,
A. M. Munn,
C. W. Noble,
J. A. Green,
Daniel H. Brush, Capt. 17th Infantry
H. E. Reeves,
H. B. Marsh,

Active Members.

W. M. Vigal,
J. E. Trogdon,
A. St. J. Williamson,
O. T. Wills,
A. C. Beal,
Felix Ritchey,
A. C. Hobart,
F. H. Green,
L. I. Brower,
M. I. Hopkins,
R. P. Brower,
A. D. Du Bois,
C. A. Clark,
F. P. Edwards,
S. L. Soper,
A. R. Crathorne,
John Nevins,
A. L. Thayer,
H. L. Wuerffel,
E. C. Smith,
H. M. May,
E. W. Mitchel,
O. M. Rhodes,
J. E. Row,
C. W. Leigh,
G. F. Anderson.



OFFICERS OF THE BATTALION.



MILITARY DEPARTMENT

Officers of the Battalion.

Commandant.

DANIEL H. BRUSH, Capt. 17th U. S. Infantry.

Staff.

Major,	T. H. GREEN.
Adjutant,	H. C. PORTER.
Sergeant Major,	A. D. DU BOIS.
Color Sergeant,	O. K. DONEY.

Company A.

R. K. PORTER, Captain,
C. W. LEIGH, 1st Lieutenant,
M. I. HOPKINS, 1st Sergeant,
D. R. ENOCHS, T. W. CLAYTON, C. A. CLARK, F. B. EDWARDS, } Sergeants.

Company B.

J. H. MCKEE, Captain,
A. J. WILLIAMSON, O. T. WILLS, } 1st Lieutenants,
W. L. FERGUS, 1st Sergeant.
F. W. SPENCER, J. NEVINS, A. L. THAYER, } Sergeants.

Company C.

J. E. ROW, Captain,
J. E. TROGDON, 1st Lieutenant,
W. R. FETZER, 1st Sergeant,
A. C. BEAL, F. RITCHIE, S. L. SOPER, R. W. WEIRICK, } Sergeants.

Company D.

R. P. BROWER, Captain,
A. C. HOBART, W. M. VIGAL, } 1st Lieutenants,
O. M. RHODES, 1st Sergeant,
T. B. GARRET, H. L. WUERFFEL, A. R. CRATHORNE, } Sergeants.

Battery.

G. F. ANDERSON, 1st Lieutenant,
H. M. MAY, Sergeant.

Students' Assembly.

Officers.

President, ... Reba Wharton.
Secretary and Treasurer, ... E. F. Nickoley.

Representatives.

Florence Clark, Class '96.
Blanche Lindsay, Class '97.
P. J. Aaron, Class '98.
E. F. Nickoley, Class '99.
J. L. Parr, Architects' Club.
A. R. Mann, Military Band.
W. A. Pepper, Glee Club.
Clara Mae Raynor, Y. W. C. A.
W. G. Campbell, Prohibition Club.
F. W. Schacht, Philomathean Society
Grace Moore, Dramatic Arts Club.
H. J. Burt, Illini Association.
D. H. Carnahan, Adelphi Society.
Reba Wharton, Alethenai Society.
W. Fulton, *Φ Δ Θ*.
W. H. Kiler, *Σ N*.
Isabelle Noble, *K A T*.
R. H. Vail, *Δ T Δ*.
W. Uppendahl, *A TΩ*
Leila White, *Π B Φ*.
P. A. Stone, University Band.
G. H. Gaston, Y. M. C. A.

English Club.

Officers.

President, ... T. A. Clark.
Secretary and Treasurer, . . . Bertha M. Pillsbury.

Members.

Dr. Daniel K. Dodge,
T. A. Clark,
Prof. Katherine Merrill.
Helen Butterfield,
Adella Clendennin,
A. H. Hughes,
G. H. Gaston,
H. M. Wallace,
Marion Thompson,
Susan Thompson,
Laura Kratz,
Maud Cole,
Bertha Forbes,
C. D. McLean,
Cora Cairns,
Althea S. Mather,
Bertha M. Pillsbury,
J. H. Mineely,
Bessie B. Heath,
Amelia D. Alpiner,
Georgia Bennett,
C. J. Polk.



Latin Club.

Officers.

President, . . Carter Boggs.
Vice-President, . Mattie J. Kyle.
Secretary and Treasurer, Daisy Scott.

Members.

Sophie Leal,
Mabel H. Zilly,
Belle McFadden,
D. Edythe Beasley,
Caroline Lentz,
Mattie J. Kyle, Helen Jordan,
Pearle House,
Minnie Woodworth,
C. Justin Polk,
J. E. Armstrong,
Carter Boggs,
Arlington H. Hughes,
Delbert R. Enochs,
J. Clarence Staley.

J. H. Marshutz,
John H. Strawn,
H J. Barton,
Daisy Scott,
Nellie Besore,
C. M. Brunson,
Samuel Schneiter.



Officers.

President, ... Rob. H. Coey.
Vice-President, ... Edith Weaver.
Secretary, ... Wm. Uppendahl.
Business Manager, ... J. J. Arnold.
Librarian, ... G. J. Wilson.

Members.

Amelia D. Alpiner,
Edith Weaver,
Alice Higgins,
Grace More,

J. J. Arnold,
Robert H. Coey,
Pearl Weaver,
G. J. Wilson,

Wm. Uppendahl,
R. O. Everhardt,
Robert K. Porter.



Officers.

President,	A. D. Shamel.
Vice-President,	E. W. Mitchell.
Secretary and Treasurer,	George E. Lake.
Sergeant-at-Arms,	F. G. Miner.

Roll of Active Members.

W. F. Wheeler,
J. Raymond,
J. A. Latzer,
G. E. Lake,
F. G. Miner,
A. C. Beal,
E. W. Mitchell,
J. W. Monroe,
L. Conant,
R. W. Braucher,
A. D. Shamel,
C. A. Funk,
F. C. Haskell,
A. J. Leuhn,
C. G. Kelley,
W. E. Calvin,
C. E. Willet,
W. C. Harrison,
W. S. Finch.

Roll of Honorary Members.

Prof. Eugene Davenport,
W. J. Fraser,
Dr. D. M. McIntosh,
G. W. McCluer,
W. A. Powers,
W. O'Brien,
Muller Purvis,
Senator H. M. Dunlap.
Mrs. H. M. Dunlap.


ARCHI-
TECTS'
CLUB.

Architects' Club.

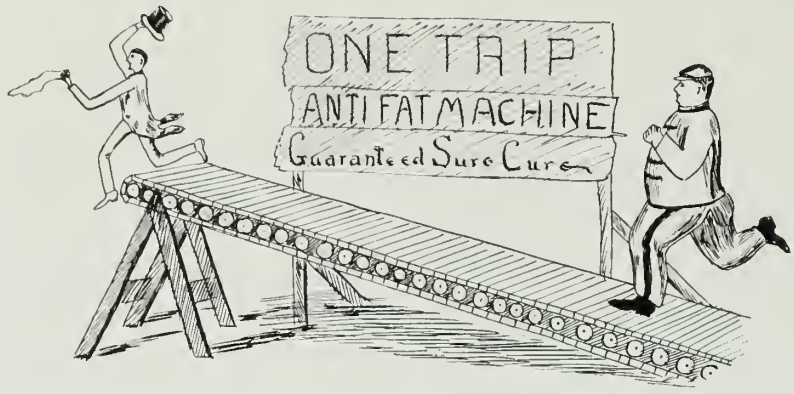
Officers.

President, ... F. J. Plym.
Vice-President, ... Wilfred W. Beach.
Secretary and Treasurer, ... Carl J. Horn.

Members.

Prof. Ricker,
Prof. White,
Prof. Frederick,
Mr. Gunn,
Mr. McLane,
Mr. Phillips,
Mr. Lake,
Irwyn H. Hill,
L. W. Owbridge,
Chas. Wurdeman,
E. E. Dunlap,
H. A. Webber,
F. J. Plym,
F. R. Capron,
H. G. Hottes,
J. L. Parr,
Robert P. Manard,
Wilfred W. Beach,
Carl J. Horn,
Charles Howison,
M. C. Chatten,
C. M. Lewis,
Edward E. Orr,
T. C. Kistner,
R. S. Shepardson,
Seymour Van Metre,
L. I. Brower,
N. F. Marsh,
W. D. Sherrill,
H. B. Errett,
C. O. Kuehne,
R. J. Hotchkiss,
F. C. Beem,
Meldora Ice,
John C. Sample,
Percy C. Deming,
Jessie F. Davidson,
Henry W. Grieme,
C. E. Hair,
A. E. Fullenwider,
John Nevins,
W. C. Vail,
C. M. Davison,
J. P. Webster,
A. F. Swanson,
E. W. Flesch,
W. B. Griffin,
H. R. Temple,
C. R. Dennison,
Henry L. Apple,
C. A. Smith,
H. A. Ross,
Mark Whitmeyer,
S. F. Forbes,
G. W. Ludwick,
W. C. Mason,
E. H. Brandt,
A. S. Thayer,
G. C. Liese,
W. L. Steel.

FAT MEN'S CLUB



Officers.

President, ... Philip Judy Aaron.
Weighmaster-in-Chief, ... Biscuit Trevett.
Holder of Best Record, ... Rhodes.
Shining Example,*. C. D. Beebe.

Fratres in Urbe.

Royal Wright, W. A. Heath.

Fratres in Facultate.

"G" Huff, Arnold Tompkins, "Doc" Krohn.

Seniors.

Have none.

Juniors.

Ditto.

Sophomores.

"Phil" Aaron, ? Neureuther, ? Rhodes,
"Major" Merker, "Corporal" Wuerffel,

Freshmen.

"Sport" Hawley, "Little" Bennett.

Preps.

"Shorty" Dunlap, "Biscuit" Trevett.

Honorary Members.†

"Bezan" Clark, C. D. Beebe, "Midget" Fulton,
"Featherweight" Johnson. "Spike" Wistern.

*Toward which all are striving. †Admitted to reduce the average.

PROHIBITION CLUB.

Officers.

President, ... G. F. Anderson.
Vice-President, ... G. H. Gaston.
Secretary, ... J. P. Webster.
Treasurer, ... W. A. Pepper.

Members.

G. A. Thompson, W. G. Campbell, R. P. Manard,
George E. Lake, E. E. Orr, J. P. Webster,
G. H. Gaston, P. A. Stone, W. A. Pepper,
E. C. Paul, G. F. Anderson, O. T. Wills.
C. O. Kuehne, Wm. D. Atkinson,

Republican Club.

Officers.

President, ... Norman F. Marsh.
Secretary, ... H. J. Burt.
Treasurer, ... G. E. Rowe.

Members of Executive Committee.

P. H. Hoag, J. W. Myers, E. L. Mann.

Zoology Club.

Members.

Prof. S. A. Forbes, B. M. Duggar, F. Smith,
H. E. Summers, C. F. Hottes, C. A. Hart,
W. G. Johnson, C. A. Kofoid.

Mechanical and Electrical Engineering Society.

Officers.

President, ... A. M. Simons.
Vice-President and Treasurer, ... McRae.
Secretary, ... G. M. Wakefield.

Members.

F. H. Green.
F. W. H. Postlethwaite,
T. Weinshenk,
W. W. Sayers.
J. Pfeffer,
W. L. Fergus,
C. V. Crellin,
M. N. Johnson,
F. I. Nelson,
Allen,
F. J. Postal,
Hayard,
J. Misiroff,
G. H. Wilmarth,
G. Wills,
G. Dodds,
M. E. Whitham,
J. F. Begole,
F. M. Everett,
H. R. Linn,
W. A. Pepper,
G. E. Rowe,
I. H. McKee,
C. A. Risor,
Don Sweeney,
W. Zimmerman,
S. G. de Vries,
H. Carpenter,
E. W. Poole,
R. W. Dull,
J. E. Trogdon,
G. L. Grimes,
A. H. Neureuther,
E. L. Adams,
A. B. Mann,
C. B. Niccolls,
O. A. Leutwiler,
W. A. Fraser,
F. L. Higgins,
H. M. Pease,
I. L. Hamm,
A. B. Hurd,
C. D. Enochs,
H. C. Coffeen,
H. A. Goodridge,
M. J. Hammers,
O. T. Wills,
C. S. Busey,
H. Anderson,
H. Eastman,
P. Adolph,
E. F. Collins,
A. S. Williamson,
H. A. Chuse,
J. C. Bradley,
O. L. Donaldson,
W. H. Dunlap,
F. H. Armstrong,
J. C. Harrower,
A. D. Du Bois,
S. J. Tompkins,
P. S. Robinson,
W. A. Paul,
E. Strauss,
B. A. Gayman,
W. W. Ermeling,
B. F. Mercil,
E. E. Fleager,
H. M. May,
C. S. Larson,
J. Young,
T. M. Hatch,
P. J. Aaron.

Civil Engineering Club.

Officers.

President, ... H. J. Burt.
Vice-President, ... R. P. Brower.
Secretary and Treasurer, ... A. C. Hobart.

Members.

Prof. I. O. Baker, H. C. Estee, Don Hays, E. C. Smith,
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Prof. W. D. Pence, L. E. Fischer, Wm. J. Jackson, F. L. Thompson,
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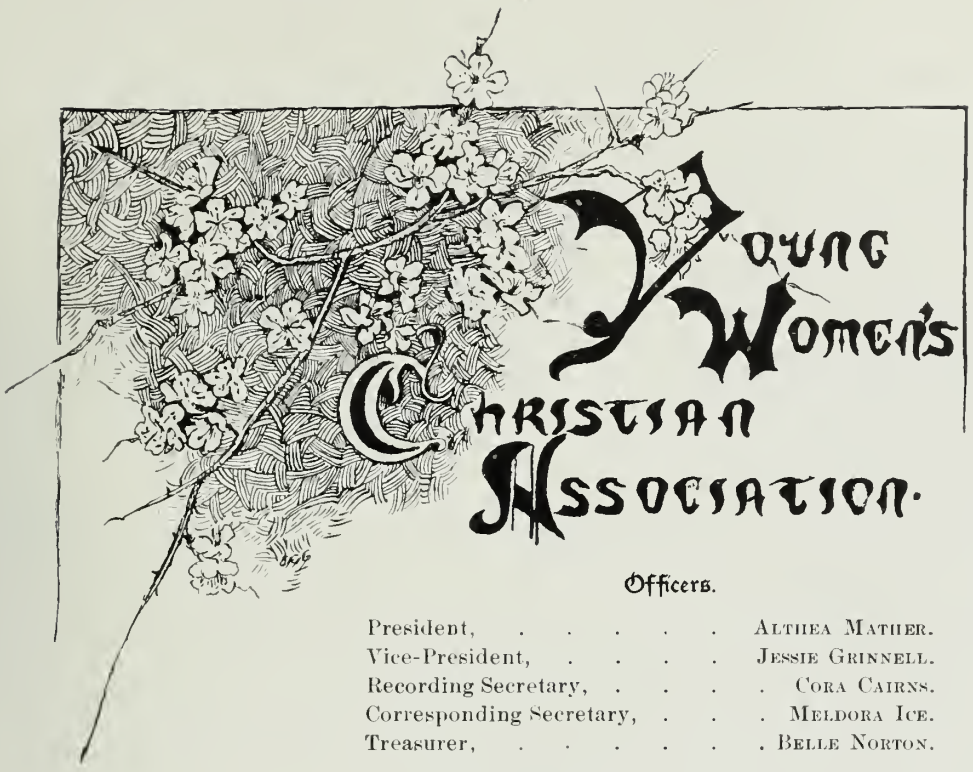
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Alethenai.

A LONG time ago, farther back than most of us can remember, in fact before we had attained to the dignity of our first rattles, Alethenai came into existence. Perhaps it would be better not to say just when, for being feminine she might not like it and I fear she would have to be classed among what we call now the bachelor maids. Still she will never seem old, for she manages to keep always a train of young people around her. Every year she sends away those who have been with her longest, to the remote corners of her kingdom, keeping only her younger, newer friends. But she does not forget her former favorites. O, no,—for she keeps pictures of all of them close at hand. Alethenai came into this world with a mission—she was aspiring; she had high ambitions. In one respect at least she has succeeded: she lives at the very top of her castle, and if she went any higher, she would surely have to furnish a cozy little elevator, or a captive balloon. However, her purpose was not physical elevation, especially, but rather mental and social. She gave to her little circle an impulse toward general literary culture, and a chance to stand up and be frightened at the sound of their own voices. And she did well. There was a time when the whole social life of the University centered around her, and the youths and maidens answered her call faithfully and devotedly. And her purpose is still as great, and her work as important, though now she must hold her place against a dozen other clubs and organizations which have sprung up around, urging their claims on time and thought. Of late her masculine friends have not been so attentive, and indeed their visits have come to be something of a surprise and almost of a shock. But at any rate she is not forgotten by her neighbors up and down the hall. Valentines and may-baskets find their way to her shrine, and she smiles to herself as she guesses where they came from. And then, sometimes—though, of course, they never imagine who is the giver—she sends valentines, too. Very pleasant times she has up there in her own domain, and not all of the pleasures are intellectual either. A little while for amusements and some favorite combination of indigestibles often follow the literary feast. Any girl who passes through the University without coming under the influence of Alethenai, has certainly not made as much of her life there as she might have done. As long as there is a niche which only she can fill, and that is just as long as our University shall exist, will Alethenai "Live."



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The New Building of the Christian Associations.

THE cut exhibited is a perspective of the proposed new Young Women's and Young Men's Christian Association Building. They already own, free from encumbrance, a very valuable lot adjoining Engineering Hall on the east.

The movement to secure this building started several years ago. In every instance, excepting two or three, where college association buildings have been erected in this country, some one large giver has donated the bulk of the amount needed. These gifts have ranged all the way from $5,000 to $50,000 or $60,000, making success of the project in each instance comparatively easy. It will, therefore, interest the readers of the ILLIO to know that the University of Illinois enjoys the distinction of having secured a larger amount than any University in the country in its GENERAL CANVASS among its students, alumni and immediate friends—exclusive of any large gift of several thousand dollars in a lump sum.

Continuous and persistent work is being carried on by the Building Committee day by day. It is only a question of time until this great work will come to a successful issue. There are several prayer circles, each meeting every day. A quiet but deep and unremitting interest in the movement is evinced by the members of the Christian Associations, and it would seem that their faith and works must be eventually rewarded.

The building they are laboring for is well worth the effort. It is unostentatious in external appearance, but thought in its interior to be one of the best arranged and most happily conceived College Association building thus far projected in the West. It will compare favorably with the great Eastern University buildings. Mr. Henry Lord Gay, the Chicago architect, pronounced the plans little short of an inspiration in their adaptation to the needs of a College Association.

It is to be hoped that the day is not far distant when this pre-eminently useful structure may be added to our growing group of University buildings.



LIBRARY HALL. (To be erected this year.)


SOCIAL EVENTS AT



September 13th—Reception to new students by Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A.

September 14th—Reception to the new lady students at Judge Wright's by the Young Ladies' Organization.

October 5th—Students' Assembly in the Library of University Hall.

October 19th—Freshman Informal Social in the Library of University Hall.

October 25th—Reception to the Freshman Class by the Sophomore Class at Military Hall.

October 31st—Halloween Reception by the Young Ladies' Organization.

November 8th—Reception to Mrs. Helen Campbell by the Young Ladies' Organization.

December 18th—Reception and Banquet to the Foot Ball Team by the Faculty.

February 1st—Students' Assembly.

February 3d—Annual Freshmen Social.

February 3d—Annual Sophomore Cotillon.

February 3d—Reception to Professor C. Lloyd Morgan by the Social Club.



William H. Kiler. Norman F. Marsh. Rollin O. Everhart.

Inter-Collegiate Debate.

University of Chicago vs. University of Illinois.

KENT THEATER, UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO, FRIDAY, MARCH 13, AT 7:30 P. M.

QUESTION—"Resolved, That the present boundary dispute between Venezuela and Great Britain is not a legitimate cause for interference by the United States on the basis of the Monroe doctrine." Affirmative, University of Chicago; negative, University of Illinois.

Debators.

For U. of C. John F. Voight,
Samuel S. McClintock,
Marcus P. Frutchey.

For U. of I. Norman F. Marsh,
Rollin O. Everhart,
William H. Kiler.

Hon. William J. Bryan, Presiding Officer.

Judges. Peter S. Grosscup, Judge U. S. District Court.
William G. Ewing, Judge Superior Court.
Henry M. Shepard, Judge Appellate Court.

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H. W. Mahan, '76.
C. S. Bouton, '91.

U. of C. Arrangements.
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C. N. Crewdson,
L. B. Vaughan.

Decorations.
B. B. Barker,
J. F. Hagey,
J. E. Freeman.

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R. E. Gault, '95.
H. C. Arms, '95.

U. of C. J. P. Whyte,
R. P. Burkhalter,
H. M. Branson.

Debate won by the University of Illinois.

University Lecture Course.

Given in Physics Lecture Room, Engineering Hall.

Series by Professor Edward W. Bemis.

October 14—The Labor Movement in England.
October 15—The Labor Movement in America.
October 16—Problems of Monopoly.
October 17—The Demand for More Money.

Series by Mrs. Helen Campbell.

November 4—The Statics and Dynamics of Household Economy.
November 5—The House.
November 6—Organism of the House.
November 7—Decoration.
November 11—Furnishing.
November 12—Nutrition.
November 13—Food and Its Preparation.
November 14—Service.

Series by Miss Mathilde Wergeland, Ph. D.

December 2—Assyrian and Egyptian Art: *Symbolism.*
December 3—Greek and Roman Art: *Idealism.*
December 4—Art During the Middle Ages: *Spiritualism.*
December 4—Renaissance: *Dawn of Realism.*
December 5—Renaissance and Modern Art.

November 28—The Chicago Drainage Canal, by Islam Randolph.

Series by Dr. Burt G. Wilder.

January 8—The Brains of Men and Apes.
January 9—Their Resemblances and Their Differences.

Series by Lorado Taft.

January 14—The Great Masters of the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries.
January 15—Contemporaneous Art.

January 21—Water Supply for Cities, by E. A. Hill.

Series by Professor C. Lloyd Morgan.

February 3 and 4—Habit and Instinct—A Study in Heredity.

March 9th—Railroad Crossings on the Same Level and Their Protection by Interlocking and Signal Appliances, by Dwight C. Morgan.

University Course of Artists' Concerts.

December 9—Piano Recital, by Mrs. Fannie Bloomfield-Zeister.
Assisted by Miss Elinor Edwina Ellsworth.

March 3—Vocal and Violin Recital, by Mrs. Genevra Johnstone Bishop and
Mr. Max Bendix.

April 20—The Chicago Orchestra; Mr. Theodore Thomas, Conductor.

Other Musical Events at the University.

October 1—Piano Recital, by Professor Walter Howe Jones.

October 19—Song Recital, by Miss Elinor Edwina Ellsworth.

November 13—Concert, by Mr. Mark C. Baher.
Assisted by Miss Elinor Edwina Ellsworth.

January 28—Song Recital, by Miss Adeline Whitney Rowley.
Assisted by Professor Walter Howe Jones.

February 11—Soiree Musical, by Professor Walter Howe Jones.

February 14—Band Concert at Military Hall; W. L. Steele, Leader.

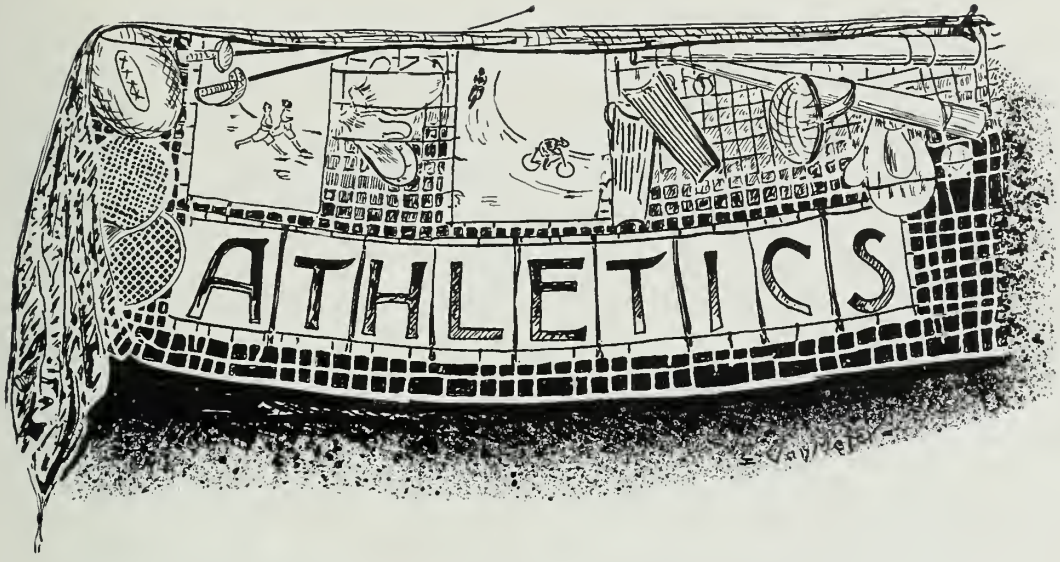
December 6—Glee Club Concert at Military Hall.
Professor Walter Howe Jones, Director.



IN THE MUD AT PURDUE.



GEORGE A. HUFF.


ATHLETICS

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Foot Ball.

1892.

Ralph W. Hart, '92, Captain.
Frank D. Arms, Manager.
Edward K. Hall, Coach.

1893.

George H. Atherton, Captain.
Frank H. Cornell, Manager.
Edward K. Hall, Coach.

1894.

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1895.

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Frederick Way Woody, Manager.
George A. Huff, Coach.

Elected for 1896.

C. D. Beebe, Captain.
H. H. Hadsall, Manager.
George A. Huff, Coach.



1 Chas. M. Lewis. 2 C. D. Beebe. 3 Frank L. Davis. 4 Howard H. Haskell. 5 Prof. Breckenridge.
6 Solon Philbrick. 7 Prof. Everett. 8 Prof. Parr. 9 John H. Frederickson.

Foot Ball Schedule.

1892.

Games Played at		Points.		Points.
University of Illinois,	Illinois,	0	Purdue,	12
University of Illinois,	Illinois,	16	Northwestern,	16
St. Louis,	Illinois,	22	Washington,	0
Omaha,	Illinois,	20	Doane College,	0
Lincoln,	Illinois,	0	Nebraska,	6
Baldwin,	Illinois,	28	Baker,	12
Lawrence,	Illinois,	4	Kansas,	24
Kansas City,	Illinois,	48	K. C. A. Club,	0
University of Illinois,	Illinois,	38	Englewood High School,	0
Chicago,	Illinois,	4	University of Chicago,	4
University of Illinois,	Illinois,	34	De Pauw,	4
University of Illinois,	Illinois,	20	University of Chicago,	12

Summary.—Played, 12; won, 7; lost, 3; tied, 2.

1893.

Games Played at		Points.		Points.
University of Illinois,	Illinois,	60	Wabash,	6
Greencastle,	Illinois,	14	De Pauw,	4
Evanston,	Illinois,	0	Northwestern,	0
University of Illinois,	Illinois,	4	Chicago A. A.,	19
University of Illinois,	Illinois,	24	Oberlin,	34
St. Louis,	Illinois,	18	Pastime A. C.,	6
Lafayette,	Illinois,	26	Purdue,	26
University of Illinois,	Illinois,	10	Lake Forest,	10

Summary.—Played, 8; won, 3; lost, 2; tied, 3.

1894.

Games Played at		Points.		Points.
Crawfordsville,	Illinois,	36	Wabash,	6
Chicago,	Illinois,	0	C. A. A.,	14
University of Illinois,	Illinois,	54	Lake Forest,	6
University of Illinois,	Illinois,	66	Northwestern,	0
University of Illinois.	Illinois,	2	Purdue,	22
Chicago,	Illinois,	6	Chicago University,	0
University of Illinois,	Illinois.	14	Indianapolis Lt. Artillery,	18
St. Louis,	Illinois,	10	Pastime A. C.,	0

Summary.—Played, 8; won, 5; lost, 3.

1895.

Games Played at		Points.		Points.
University of Illinois,	Illinois,	48	Wabash,	0
Chicago,	Illinois,	0	C. A. A.,	8
University of Illinois,	Illinois,	79	Illinois College,	0
Madison,	Illinois,	10	Wisconsin,	10
University of Illinois,	Illinois,	38	Rush-Lake Forest,	0
University of Illinois,	Illinois,	38	Northwestern,	4
Lafayette,	Illinois,	2	Purdue,	6

Summary.—Played, 7; won, 4; lost, 2; tied, 1.

Total Summary for '92-93-94-95.—Games played, 35; games won, 19; games lost, 10; games tied, 6.

Foot Ball.

'Varsity Team, 1895.

Left End,	James Branch.
Left Tackle,	Arthur H. Pixley.
Left Guard,	Don Sweney.
Center,	W. Zimmerman.
Right Guard,	C. D. Beebe.
Right Tackle,	John E. Pfeffer.
Right End,	Paul H. Cooper and F. W. Schacht.
Quarter Back,	J. H. McKee.
Left Half Back,	H. J. Sconce.
Right Half Back,	F. W. Schacht and H. W. Baum.
Full Back,	R. J. Hotchkiss, Capt., and W. H. Kiler.

Measurements of 'Varsity Team, 1895.

Name.	Weight. Lbs.	Height. Ft. In.	Age. Years.
R. J. Hotchkiss,	145	5—7	22
W. Zimmerman,	158	5—11	22
C. D. Beebe,	185	6—3	22
Don Sweney,	165	5—9	23
A. H. Pixley,	168	5—9	20
J. E. Pfeffer,	170	5—11	23
F. W. Schacht,	161	5—11	21
James Brauch,	178	5—11	21
J. H. McKee,	140	5—5	22
H. J. Sconce,	163	5—10	20
H. W. Baum,	145	5—8	21
W. H. Kiler,	145	5—8½	20
L. E. Fischer,	170	6—1	19
O. M. Rhodes,	195	6	24
H. H. Hadsall,	168	6—1	20
P. H. Cooper,	155	5—11	22
T. B. Beadle,	156	6—1	21
C. H. Jacobson,	146	5—9	20
T. L. Burkland,	172	6—1	20



PIXLEY. COOPER. HADSALL. WOODY (Manager). BEEBE. FISHER. ZIMMERMAN. HUFF (Coach).
PFEFFER. SCHACHT. BRANCH. HOTCHKISS (Captain). SWENEY. KILER.
McKEE. SCONCE. JACOBSON.

'VARSITY TEAM.

Second 'Varsity Teams.

Captains and Managers.

1892.

Arthur Bush, Captain.
F. D. Arms, Manager.

1893.

Wm. H. Kiler, '97, Captain.
F. D. Arms, Manager.

1894.

A. M. Simons, '96, Captain.
H. W. Tilton, Manager.

1895.

Earnest Forbes, '97, Captain.
I. B. Hudson, '98, Manager.

Schedule Second 'Varsity.

1892.

Played at				
Danville,	Second 'Varsity,	48	Danville H. S.,	0
University of Illinois,	Second 'Varsity,	36	Urbana H. S.,	0

1893.

Newman,	Second 'Varsity,	90	Newman A. C.,	0

1894.

Gibson City,	Second 'Varsity,	4	Gibson City,	20
Bloomington,	Second 'Varsity,	12	Wesleyan,	8
Bloomington,	Second 'Varsity,	6	Normal,	22

1895.

Gibson City,	Second 'Varsity,	0	Gibson City,	16
Bloomington,	Second 'Varsity,	8	Normal,	0
Bloomington,	Second 'Varsity,	6	Wesleyan,	8

Second 'Varsity Team, 1895.

Left End,	A. J. Wharf and Green.
Left Tackle,	Alarco.
Left Guard,	E. M. Halderman.
Center,	A. S. Williamson.
Right Guard,	C. D. Enochs.
Right Tackle,	C. W. Leigh.
Right End,	A. H. Hughes.
Quarter Back,	E. Forbes and Montgomery.
Left Half,	Twyman, Fullenweider, Bullard.
Right Half,	Coffeen—Aginus.
Full Back,	T. L. Burkland—Higgens.

Class Games.

Season of 1895.

Class of '96.

A. M. Simons, Captain,
C. M. Lewis, Manager.

Class of '97.

H. E. Frees, Captain,
C. C. Rayburn, Manager.

Class of '98.

Von Oven, Captain,
A. N. Hazlitt, Manager.

Class of '99.

F. D. Wilson, Captain,
R. I. Bullard, Manager.

Class Schedule '95.

'97 vs. '99=10—4.
'98 vs. '97=12—0.
'99 vs. Rantoul High School=32—0.
'97 vs. Monticello High School=18—4.
'96 vs. Faculty=6—4.

Faculty Team, 1895.

Left End,	McLean.	Right End,	Tooke.
Left Tackle,	Clark.	Quarter Back,	Moore.
Left Guard,	Weston.	Left Half,	Curtiss.
Center,	Krohn.	Right Half,	Huff.
Right Guard,	Vandevoort.	Full Back,	Gunn.
Right Tackle,	White.		

Class Teams of 1895.

	'96	'97	'98	'99
Left End,	Greene,	Barr,	Pease,	Shuler,
Left Tackle,	Thompson,	Mann,	Von Oven,	Frazier,
Left Guard,	Linn,	Brower,	Smith,	Backerleg,
Center,	Williams,	Pohlman,	Williamson,	Gill,
Right Guard,	Honens,	Anderson,	Wuerffel,	Gunn,
Right Tackle,	Reasoner,	Kuehne,	Hill,	Alarco,
Right End,	Carnahan,	Sherrill,	Dickey,	Dillon,
Quarter,	Keeler,	Sayers,	Fulton,	Clark,
Left Half,	Lewis,	Rayburn Frees,	Fullenwieder,	Wilson,
Right Half,	Morse,	Trogdon,	Coffeen,	Bullard,
Full back,	Simons,	Wray,	Hazlett,	Arthur.



Huff (Coach). Leigh. Williamson. Burkland. Halderman. Coffeen. Wharf. Hudson (Manager).
Aginus. Hopkins. Enochs. Alarco. Hughes.
Montgomery. Forbes (Captain). Fullenweider. Twyman. Bullard.
Higgins.

SECOND 'VARSITY TEAM.

Base Ball.

Captains and Managers.

1893.

Geo. A. Huff, Captain and Manager,
Edward Craig, Assistant Manager.

1894.

Geo. Frederickson, Captain,
B. B. Holston, Manager.

1895.

H. H. Haskell, Captain,
Armin Harms, Manager.

1896.

H. H. Haskell, Captain,
Floyd Whittemore, Manager.

World's Fair Inter-Collegiate Base Ball Tournament at Chicago.

June 26—University of Illinois vs. University of Virginia,	7—11
June 28—University of Illinois vs. Vanderbilt University,	6— 2
June 30—University of Illinois vs. University of Wisconsin,	17—10
July 1—University of Illinois vs. University of Virginia,	7—11

Standing of the Teams.

Yale,	.800	University of Vermont,	.333
University of Virginia,	.666	University of Wisconsin,	.333
Amherst,	.600	Wesleyan University,	.000
University of Illinois,	.500	Vanderbilt University,	.000

1895.

April 13—University of Illinois vs. Wabash, at Crawfordsville,	12— 7
April 16—University of Illinois vs. Peoria League Team, at U. of I.,	6— 7
April 20—University of Illinois vs. Michigan, at U. of I.,	9— 0
April 27—University of Illinois vs. Northwestern, at U. of I.,	2— 7
May 6—University of Illinois vs. Iowa, at U. of I.,	10— 8
May 8—University of Illinois vs. Purdue, at Lafayette,	8— 5
May 9—University of Illinois vs. Notre Dame, at Notre Dame,	7— 8
May 11—University of Illinois vs. Michigan, at Ann Arbor,	2—11
May 17—University of Illinois vs. Grinnell, at U. of I.,	9— 0
May 18—University of Illinois vs. Hyde Park H. S., at U. of I.,	12— 3
May 25—University of Illinois vs. Northwestern, at Evanston,	9— 6
May 27—University of Illinois vs. Iowa State College, at Ames,	26—16
May 28—University of Illinois vs. Grinnell, at Grinnell,	13— 6
May 29—University of Illinois vs. Iowa, at Iowa City,	14— 3

Summary.

Games Played, 14; Games Won, 10; Games Lost, 4.

Total Summary for '93, '94 and '95.

Games Played, 46; Games Won, 30; Games Lost, 16.

Base Ball.

'Varsity Base Ball Team, 1895.

Catcher, George A. Huff.
Pitchers, Hotchkiss, Kingman and Carnahan.
First Base, P. H. Cooper.
Second Base, W. J. Fulton.
Shortstop, H. H. Haskell (Captain).
Third Base, F. M. Lowes.
Left Field, H. E. Frees.
Center Field, Roysden and Thompson.
Right Field, Baum and Butler.

Batting Averages.

Rank.	Name.	Games Played.	Times at Bat.	Runs Scored.	Base Hits.	Percentage.	Total Bases.	Sacrifice Hits.	Bases Stolen.
1	Frees	13	51	21	19	.373	24	4	16
2	Huff	13	48	20	16	.333	23	4	14
3	Haskell	14	55	12	18	.327	29	3	11
4	Thompson	8	21	3	6	.286	6	4	7
5	Carnahan	7	20	5	5	.250	5	1	4
6	Butler	2	8	1	2	.250	2	0	1
7	Cooper	14	54	12	13	.241	19	0	12
8	Lowes	14	52	21	11	.212	17	2	19
9	Baum	14	53	22	9	.170	9	4	21
10	Hotchkiss	6	16	2	2	.125	3	1	1
11	Fulton	13	41	9	5	.122	5	1	9
12	Kingman	8	25	3	3	.120	3	1	2
13	Roysden	6	19	5	2	.105	2	1	5

Fielding Averages.

Rank.	Name.	Position.	Games Played.	Put Outs.	Assists.	Errors.	Total Chances.	Percentage.
1	Cooper	1b	14	135	4	8	147	.946
2	Huff	c	13	75	21	8	104	.923
3	Frees	lf, cf	13	26	4	3	33	.909
4	Roysden	lf	6	17	0	2	19	.894
5	Fulton	2b	13	23	34	7	64	.891
6	Butler	c, rf	2	7	1	1	9	.889
7	Hotchkiss	p	6	2	13	2	17	.882
8	Carnahan	cf, p	7	4	9	2	15	.867
9	Thompson	1b, 2b, rf	8	7	3	2	12	.833
10	Kingman	p	8	4	17	5	26	.808
11	Haskell	ss	14	29	39	17	85	.800
12	Baum	rf, lf	14	16	2	5	23	.783
13	Lowes	3b	14	18	18	13	49	.734



THOMPSON. BAUM. HARMS (Manager). BUTLER.
HASKELL (Captain). CARNAHAN. KINGMAN. FULTON.
FREES. COOPER. HUFF. LOWES.

'VARSITY BASE BALL TEAM.

Second 'Varsity Team.

	2d 'Varsity.	Faculty.
Catcher,	Butler,	Curtiss.
Pitcher,	Fouts,	Bruner.
First Base,	Hadsall.	Finneran.
Second Base,	Forbes,	Parr.
Third Base,	Wade,	Esty.
Short Stop,	Whittemore,	Burnham.
Left Field,	Landauer,	McLean.
Center Field,	Pfeffer,	Gunn.
Right Field,	Jackson,	Sager.

Class Teams.

	'98.	'97.	'96.	'95.
Catcher,	Kendall,	Leigh,	Pfeffer,	Burdick.
Pitcher,	Cooper,	Hadsall,	Lewis,	Fouts,
First Base,	Sconce,	Beebe,	Johnson,	Keeler,
Second Base,	Forbes,	Kiler,	Saunders,	Junkersfeld.
Third Base,	Hazlitt,	Blakslee,	Keeler,	Lemen,
Short Stop,	Pooley,	Steinwedell,	Whittemore,	Holtzman.
Left Feld,	Jackson,	Poole,	Fitzwilliams,	Barry,
Center Field,	Gerber,	Smetters,	Mason,	Boone,
Right Field,	Hill,	Carpenter,	Marble,	Hunt.

Class Schedule.

'95 vs. '99, 12—11.
'96 vs. '98, 16—15.
'95 vs. '96, 14—8.
'97 vs. '96, 12—6.
'95 vs. Faculty, 21—11.

Class Champions, '97.



SECOND 'VARSITY TEAM.

Track Athletics.

Team of 1893.

Frank D. Arms, Captain.
E. K. Hall, Trainer.

Team of 1894.

F. J. Weedman, Captain.
E. K. Hall, Trainer.

Team of 1895.

Amos C. Clark, Captain.
R. H. Evans, Manager.
Mr. Finneran, Trainer.

Team for 1896.

Charles M. Lewis, Captain.
Don Sweney, Manager.
H. H. Everett, Trainer.

University of Illinois Records.

100 yards dash,	A. W. Merrifield, '92,	10 2-5 sec.
220 yards dash,	R. I. Bullard, '99,	23 sec.
440 yards dash,	Charles M. Lewis, '96	53 sec.
Half-mile,	E. E. Orr, '96,	2 min. 12 1-2 sec.
One mile run,	A. B. Foster, '94,	4 min. 52 1-2 sec.
120 yards hurdle,	A. C. Clark, '94,	16 2-5 sec.
220 yards hurdle,	A. C. Clark, '94,	26 2-5 sec.
Mile walk,	J. K. Hoagland, '98,	7 min. 53 sec.
Two mile bicycle,	W. H. Burke, '96,	4 min. 52 sec.
One mile bicycle,	W. H. Burke, '96,	2 min. 19 sec.
Running high jump,	A. C. Clark, '94,	6 feet 3-4 inches.
Running broad jump,	F. J. Weedman, '94,	20 feet 6 inches.
Pole vault,	H. C. Coffeen, '98,	10 feet.
Throwing 16-lb. hammer,	L. H. Fouts, '94,	110 feet 9 inches.
Putting 16-lb. shot,	Don Sweney, '96,	39 feet 4 inches.

Second Annual Western Inter-Collegiate Meet.

Chicago, June 1, 1895.

Members.

Beloit College,
De Pauw,
Eureka College,
Iowa College,
Centre College of Kentucky,
Oberlin College,
University of California,
University of Chicago,
University of Illinois,
University of Kansas,
University of Michigan,
University of Minnesota,
University of Iowa,
Lake Forrest University,
University of Wisconsin,
St. Albans.

Points Scored.

California, 35; Michigan, 17; Iowa College, 16; Illinois, 13; Wisconsin, 12; Chicago, 11; Iowa University, 10; Northwestern, 7; St. Albans, 3; Centre College, 1; Lake Forrest, 1.



TRACK TEAM, 1894–95.

Western Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association.

Records Corrected to June 1, 1895.

Event.	Time or Distance.	Made by	Date.
100 yards dash	10 seconds	John V. Crum, Iowa College	June 1, 1895.
220 yards dash	22 seconds	John V. Crum, Iowa College	" "
440 yards dash	50 3-5 seconds	Hodgman, Michigan	" "
Half-mile run	1 minute 59 4-5 seconds	Palmer, Iowa College	" "
120 yards hurdles	16 3-4 seconds	Dyer, California	" "
220 yards hurdles	27 1-5 seconds	Dyer, California	" "
Putting 16-lb. shot	38 feet 10 1-2 inches	Cochems, Wisconsin	" "
Throwing 16-lb. hammer	123 feet 9 1-2 inches	Edgren, California	" "
Pole vault	11 feet	Culver, Northwestern	" "
Running broad jump	22 feet	Woolsey, California	" "
Running high jump	5 feet 9 inches	Clark, Illinois	" "
One mile walk	7 minutes 31 2-5 seconds	Merwin, California	" "
One mile bicycle	2 minutes 46 seconds	Bachelle, Chicago	" "

Table Comparing Eastern and Western Records for this Year:

Event.	Eastern.	Western.
100 yards dash	10 seconds	10 seconds.
220 yards dash	22 seconds	22 seconds.
440 yards dash	50 4-5 seconds	50 3-5 seconds.
Half-mile run	2 minutes	1 minute 59 4-5 seconds.
One mile run	4 minutes 23 2-5 seconds	4 minutes 36 2-5 seconds.
One mile walk	7 minutes 3 3-5 seconds	7 minutes 31 seconds.
High jump	5 feet 11 3-4 inches	5 feet 9 inches.
Broad jump	22 feet 8 1-2 inches	22 feet 7 1-2 inches
Pole vault	11 feet 2 3-4 inches	11 feet.
Low hurdles	24 3-5 seconds	27 1-5 seconds.
High hurdles	15 4-5 seconds	16 3-5 seconds.
Throwing hammer	135 feet 7 1-2 inches	123 feet 9 1-2 inches.
Putting shot	42 feet 11 1-2 inches	44 feet 3-4 inch.

Dual Games.

University of California vs. Illinois.

Fair Grounds, Friday, June 14, 1895.

100 yards dash—Won by Scoggins, California; second, Bullard, Illinois. Time, 10 seconds.

Mile run—Won by Orr, Illinois; second, Bradley, California. Time, 5 minutes.

120 yards hurdles—Won by Dyer, California; second, Clark, Illinois. Time, 15 3-5 seconds.

Mile walk—Won by Merwin, California; second, Hoagland, Illinois. Time, 7 minutes 50 seconds.

220 yards dash—Won by Scoggins, California; second, Bullard, Illinois. Time, 21 2-5 seconds. (8 yards short.)

Half mile run—Won by Koch, California; second, Orr, Illinois. Time, 2 minutes 2 2-5 seconds.

One mile bicycle—Won by Hall, Illinois; second, Burke, Illinois. Time, 2 minutes 29 seconds.

440 yards dash—Won by Barnes, California; second, Lewis, Illinois. Time, 54 seconds.

220 yards hurdles—Won by Torrey, California; second, Dyer, California. Time $25\frac{1}{5}$ seconds.

Running high jump—Won by Clark, Illinois; second, Dozier, California. Height, 5 feet, 8 inches.

16-lb. shot put—Won by Sweney, Illinois; second, Koch, California. Distance, 38 feet $5\frac{1}{4}$ inches.

Running broad jump—Won by Woolsey, California; second, Dozier, California. Distance, 20 feet.

Pole vault—Won by Coffeen, Illinois; second, Mann, Illinois. Height, 10 feet.

16-lb. hammer throw—Won by Edgren, California; second, Fouts, Illinois. Distance, 123 feet.

Summary of Points.

Event.	California.	Illinois.	Event.	California.	Illinois.
100 yards dash	5	2	120 yards hurdles	5	2
220 yards dash	5	2	220 yards hurdles	5	2
440 yards dash	5	2	Shot put	2	5
Half-mile run	5	2	Hammer throw	5	2
Mile run	2	5	Pole vault	2	5
Mile walk	5	2	Running high jump	2	5
Mile bicycle	2	5	Running broad jump	5	2
Total				55	43



INTERIOR VIEW OF GYMNASIUM.

Third Annual Fall Handicap Meet.

Fair Ground, Saturday, October 12, 1895.

The Summary.

50 yards dash—Won by Bullard; second, Boyd; third, Linn. Time, 5 4-5 seconds.

Mile run—Won by Milne; second, Busey; third, Grimes. Time, 5 minutes 19 seconds.

220 yards dash—Won by Boyd; second, Clark; third, Dougherty. Time, 23 4-5 seconds.

120 yards high hurdles—Won by Reasoner; second, Porter. Time, 20 3-5 seconds.

Half mile bicycle (scratch)—Won by Bradley; second, Stanton; third, Biebinger. Time, 1 minute 46 2-5 seconds.

440 yards dash—Won by Clark; second, Arnold; third, Dewey. Time, 55 4-5 seconds.

2 miles bicycle (scratch)—Won by Huston; second, Biebinger; third, Bradley Time, 6 minutes 29 seconds.

220 yards low hurdles—Won by Zilly; second, Milne; third, Linn. Time, 29 seconds.

Half mile run—Won by Mills; second, Milne; third, Lawrence. Time, 2 minutes 20 seconds.

100 yards dash—Won by Clark; second, Boyd; third, Rayburn. Time, 10 2-5 seconds.

Mile bicycle (scratch)—Won by Biebinger; second, Bradley; third, Huston. Time, 2 minutes 50 seconds.

Relay—Won by class of '99; second, '96; third, '98.

Pole vault—Won by Mann; second, Coffeen; third, Enochs. Height, 10 feet.

Hammer throw—Won by Von Oven; second, Linn; third, Enochs. Distance, 105 feet 8 inches.

Broad jump—Won by Fullenweider; second, Boyd; third, Porter. Distance, 18 feet 1½ inches.

Shot put—Won by Enochs; second, Von Oven; third, Rayburn. Distance, 34 feet 2½ inches.

High jump—Won by Byrne; second, Boyd; third, Bailey. Height 5 feet 3½ inches.

Third Annual Inter-Scholastic Athletic Meet

AT THE UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS.

Committee in Charge.

G. O. Steinwedell, '97. J. L. Schroeder, '97.
C. B. Burdick, '95. H. E. Frees, '97.
H. W. Baum, '95.

Schools Entering.

Springfield, Gibson City, Urbana,
Tuscola, Champaign, Farmer City,
Pekin, Monticello, Canton,
Englewood, Cairo, Bloomington,
South Division, Joliet, Rockford,
Pontiac, Mattoon, Hyde Park,
Peoria.

Events.

50 yards dash—Won by Randall, South Division; second, Thayer, Englewood. Time, 6 seconds.

One-half mile run—Won by Teetzel, Englewood; second, Basion, South Division. Time, 2 minutes 14 seconds.

One mile bicycle race—Won by Porter, Englewood; second, Davis, Joliet. Time, 3 minutes 28 seconds.

100 yards dash—Won by Randall, South Division; second, Martin, Rockford. Time, 10 4-5 seconds.

One-quarter mile run—Won by Egbert, Englewood; second, Ford, Hyde Park. Time, 56 3-5 seconds.

One mile run—Won by Hurd, Urbana; second, Basion, South Division. Time, 5 minutes 2 2-5 seconds.

220 yards dash—Won by Martin, Rockford; second, Hutchinson, Englewood. Time, 25 3-5 seconds.

One mile walk—Won by Webber, Urbana; second, Burke, Champaign. Time, 8 minutes, 22 seconds.

Running high jump—Won by Hogler, Springfield; second, Thayer, Englewood. Height, 5 feet $3\frac{3}{8}$ inches.

Putting 12-lb. shot—Won by Moran, Canton; second, O'Hara, Springfield. Distance, 38 feet $8\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

Pole vault—Won by Corder, Mattoon; second, Hunter, Rockford. Height, 9 feet 3 inches.

Running broad jump—Won by Hogler, Springfield; second, Copeland, Lake View. Distance, 19 feet 7½ inches.

Standing broad jump—Won by Moran, Canton; second, Parker, Champaign. Distance, 10 feet ¼ inch.

Throwing 12-lb. hammer—Won by Sullivan, Lake View; second, Nelson, Peoria. Distance, 18 feet 6 inches.

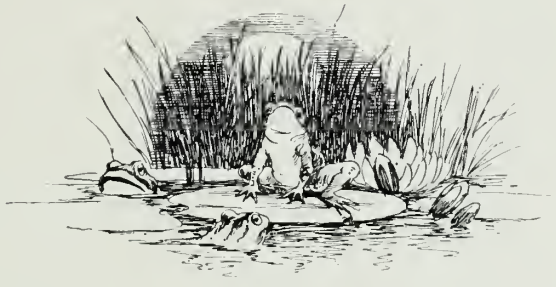
High Kick—Won by Corder, Mattoon; second, Levings, Rockford. Height, 9 feet 2 inches.

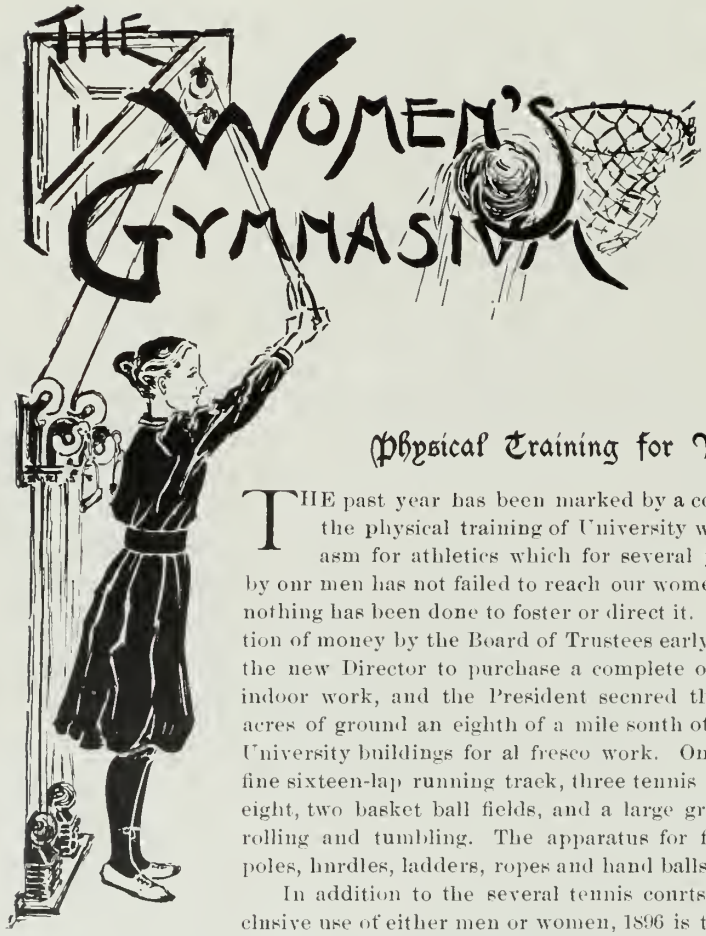
Throwing base ball—Won by Sammons, Arcola; second, Hunter, Rockford. Distance, 347 feet 1 inch.

Hop-step-and-jump—Won by Cranmer, Peoria; second, Buhrer, Hyde Park . Distance, 39 feet 7¼ inches.

Records of the Illinois Inter-Scholastic Athletic Association.

Event.	Winner.	School.	Year.	Record.
50 yards dash	Jameson	Peoria	'93	5¾ seconds.
100 yards dash	Jameson	Peoria	'93	10 2-5 seconds.
Half-mile run	Teitzel	Englewood	'95	2 minutes 14 seconds.
Quarter-mile run	J. D. Hurd	Urbana	'95	5 minutes 2 seconds.
220 yards dash	Jameson	Peoria	'93	23¼ seconds.
Mile bicycle race	Jameson	Peoria	'93	2 minutes 49½ secs.
Running high jump	L. Hagler	Springfield	'95	5 feet 3⅝ inches.
Running broad jump	Field	Peoria	'93	20 feet 6 inches.
Standing broad jump	M. Morgan	Canton	'95	10 feet ¾ inch.
Pole vault	Corder	Mattoon	'95	9 feet 3 inches.
Shot put (12 lbs.)	Sheppard	Hyde Park	'94	39 feet 3 inches.
Throwing hammer (12 lbs.)	T. Sullivan	Lake View	'95	118 feet 6 inches.
High kick	Corder	Mattoon	'95	9 feet 2 inches.
Hop-step-and-jump	Lowes	Geneseo	'93	43 feet 1 inch.
Throwing base ball	Sheppard	Hyde Park	'94	347 feet 5 inches.





Physical Training for Women.

THE past year has been marked by a complete revolution in the physical training of University women. The enthusiasm for athletics which for several years has been shown by our men has not failed to reach our women, but until this year nothing has been done to foster or direct it. An ample appropriation of money by the Board of Trustees early in the year enabled the new Director to purchase a complete outfit of apparatus for indoor work, and the President secured the reservation of two acres of ground an eighth of a mile south of the central group of University buildings for al fresco work. On these grounds are a fine sixteen-lap running track, three tennis courts with space for eight, two basket ball fields, and a large grass plot for jumping, rolling and tumbling. The apparatus for field work consists of poles, hurdles, ladders, ropes and hand balls.

In addition to the several tennis courts reserved for the exclusive use of either men or women, 1896 is to see the completion of four courts to be used in common by them. Here, for the first time, the women of the University will come into direct competition with the men in at least one branch of athletics. The gymnasium for indoor work is a large, light, cheerful hall on the third floor of the Natural History Building. One of its treasures is a McManus frieze, secured for it when the Women's Building at the World's Fair was dismantled. Fine educational photographs are on the walls, and a small library of late books on hygiene, food, dress and related subjects is kept in the hall and used by the students without restriction. In the use of the unfamiliar apparatus for heavy work the women have shown that they possess both strength and nerve. For the development of unity of movement and grace and freedom of expression, free gymnastics, floor drills with light hand appliances, and æsthetic calisthenics are practiced.



A CLASS IN THE WOMEN'S GYMNASIUM.

Physical training for health and symmetrical development is, without doubt, destined to become an important and popular part of the work of our women, and the sympathy and support of both Trustees and Faculty, already shown in substantial favors, can, we believe, be relied upon to aid in carrying through the new projects which will bring us into close touch with students in other advanced schools for women.
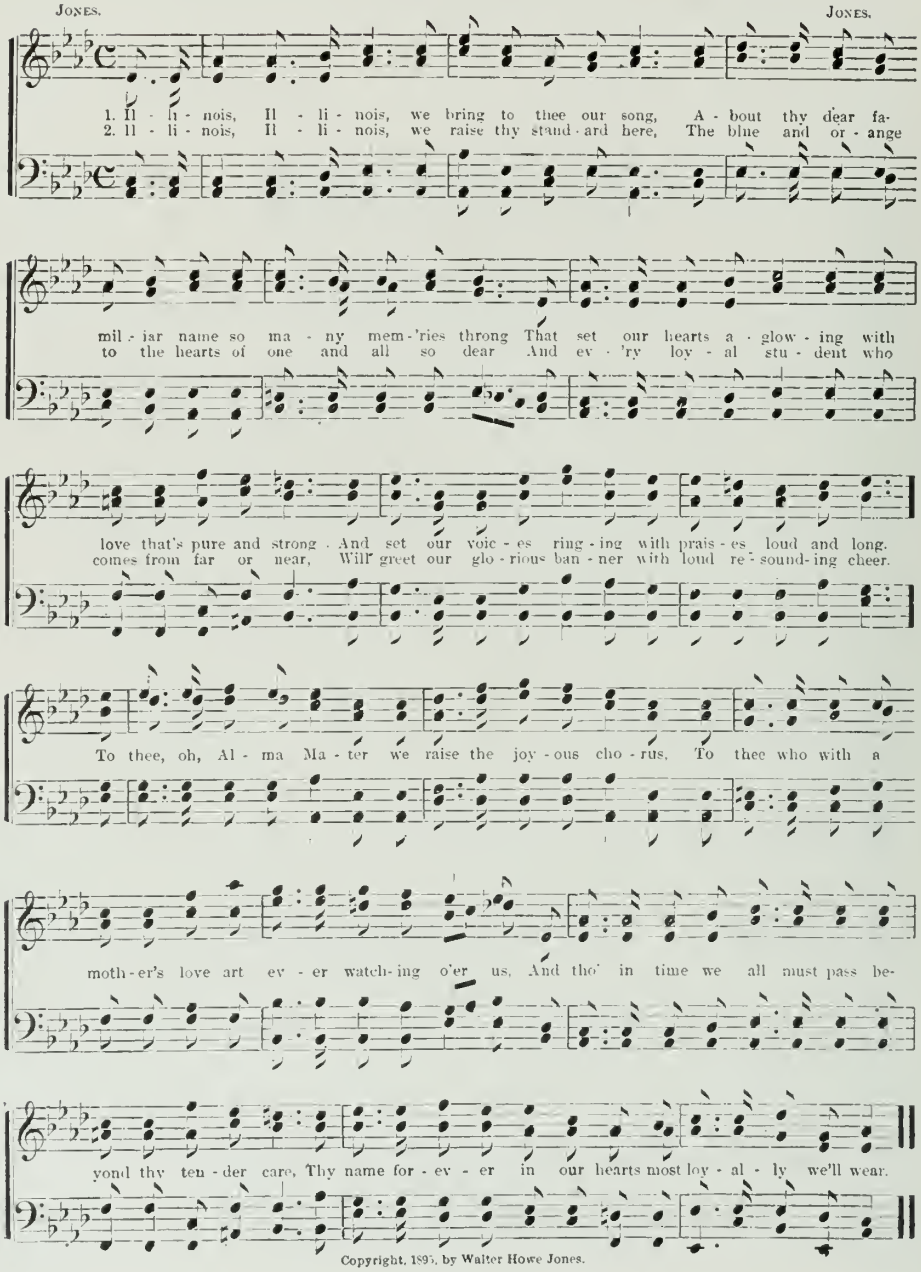


Miss Morrison.

Examinations.

There is a set determination in the curve of her mouth, a deep line of worry upon her brow, and a wild look in her eyes. At any moment in the day she may be seen buried in her books and entirely lost to all outside. She studies as she walks to school in the morning, she studies as she rides home at night, and as she walks down the hall she still studies. As she hurriedly eats her lunch at noon she holds an open book in one hand; begrudging every moment lost. There has been a time when she was not thus, there will be a time when things will be different; but just now she studies always, for examinations are at hand.

ILLINOIS UNIVERSITY HYMN.

JONES. JONES.



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LITERARY



LITER-ARY

Their Love Story.

PRIZE STORY.

NO one ever thought of them together—the lion of the Senior class and the little Junior girl. People would have been surprised to hear their names mentioned in connection with each other. If such a thing had happened the Senior boy would doubtless have smiled a very superior smile; and the Junior girl—the girl would have smiled, too, but in a different way—a half amused, half sad little smile which would have died away as soon as people's backs were turned.

When a boy is in love he doesn't always seek out the object of his admiration and shower his attentions on her. And the Senior boy didn't. She was not the kind of girl he had expected to fall in love with. True, she came very near his ideal, but then she was poor—"beastly poor," he said to himself. He was poor, too, but his poverty was different. He moved in the best society and was admired and courted by women. She was admired, too, for her superior ability and intellect, but she never went out anywhere. She was never seen at a swell dinner, and—and—

He hated to recognize all those things, and he tried hard to believe they had nothing to do with the case—that he really didn't see anything about her to admire except her unusual intellect. But, somehow, when she passed him in the hall his eyes would follow her until she vanished through the class-room door, and when she said, "Good morning!" with a pleasant little nod, his heart would stand still for a moment and then beat harder than ever.

As for her—why, she admired him; of course she admired him—everyone thought him a fine fellow, why shouldn't she agree when people remarked about it? But she always took particular pains to say that she thought him homely—very homely. As if that were a sin great enough to counteract the effect of her praise. She never spoke of him of her own accord, but sometimes she would talk about his brother. His brother was a Senior, too, and she really thought him a splendid boy. Of course, when she spoke of his brother some one was sure to mention him, but she couldn't see why that should be any motive to her. She never confessed it even to herself. "Why," she would argue mentally, "of course I don't care. It is absurd to think of it. The very idea! Why, I am engaged to Jack.

Jack is an awfully nice fellow." And she would twist the diamond ring on her finger as if to assure herself that it was all right. But she was glad—just a little bit glad—that Jack was spending the winter in Florida. It was a relief not to have to think much about Jack during those days.

During study hours when they were both in the library he always took a seat across the room from her. No one would think anything about it if he did sit where he could look up and catch a glimpse of her whenever anyone went to the desk to take out a book. She didn't think about it, either, but in the intervals of study her eyes sometimes wandered over to where he sat. If their glances chanced to meet both would quickly resume their study, so that each would think the other looked that way entirely by accident.

They never talked together. He always told himself that he had nothing to talk to her about; and she—she would not have said anything to him for worlds! But she didn't think it out that way. She only acknowledged to herself that she saw no occasion for any conversation between them, and that, anyway, she did not desire better acquaintance with him. But once when, prompted by a sudden impulse, he stopped her on the stairs to compliment her on a bit of modeling which he knew very well she had not done, he blushed furiously and became so confused that he stammered awkwardly. She was cool and sweet, and answered him calmly, trying not to notice his embarrassment. But when he left her she fled to the cloak-room, and no one saw her as she stood by the window and pressed her warm cheeks with both hands. No one saw her hastily brush away a foolish tear. When she came out of the room there was a smile on her lips, and she was unusually gay all the rest of the morning. But then, she told herself, it was a pretty day, and the weather always affected her spirits.

So it went on all year, each moving in his own circle, each wishing, half consciously, that something would happen to bring them together. But he dared not break the walls of convention which surrounded him and approach her. His friends would have been surprised, shocked, if they had known he cared about her. And he could not afford to have them cut him. His social position was all the capital he had in the world.

The week of Commencement drew near. She had heard the girls say he intended to leave for the East immediately after he graduated—that he had accepted a position as assistant professor in one of the Eastern schools. She tried to think it did not hurt. Why should she care? He had never given her even a second's thought. He was nothing to her. She ought to be ashamed. All this she tried to persuade herself, but her heart would not accept the most convincing arguments, and she counted the days slowly as the end drew near.

It was the afternoon before Commencement. Examinations were over and the halls were deserted save for an occasional student or professor who came to attend to some forgotten duty. She had come over late to get a book from the library but had found the doors closed. As she went down the deserted stairway she smiled sadly to herself. How many times she had met him on that landing as she went down to recitations! Well, it was all over now. She sat down on the broad window-sill to think it over a moment. The building was quiet and empty

—no one would ever know. He was a grand fellow—she had always thought so. Of course, she didn't care—there was Jack—of course, she didn't care. It would have been foolish to aspire to his regard, but still it was a little hard—just a little hard.

A step sounded on the stair. She looked up. He was there, coming down from the art rooms with a box of instruments under his arm. He smiled when he saw her and paused when he reached the landing.

"I'm thinking it all over—the past year," she said pleasantly. "It has been a very prosperous year for the 'Varsity, hasn't it?"

"Yes," he answered slowly, "but a fellow feels a little blue and homesick just now."

"Yes, I know," she said gently, "it must be hard to leave the dear old place. But you should be as happy as any one can under the circumstances. They tell me you already have a fine position."

He laid his box on the floor and sat down beside her.

"It isn't that, you know," he answered, still speaking slowly, "but there are things here—associations—that I hate to give up. I wont find them elsewhere."

He paused, but she made no reply. After a moment he went on:

"I wish I might do it all over again—this last year. It has been such a miserable failure."

She looked up in surprise. She wanted to answer him but she could think of nothing to say. A silence fell on them. She looked at his box of instruments. She knew he was watching her. At last he spoke:

"Do you think it has been a good year? Is there nothing you would have had different?"

His voice was gentle—wistful. Something, too, there was in it which startled her. She rose hastily.

"It is almost car time," she said, ignoring his question and preparing to go.

"I do not want to say good-bye yet," he said, rising, "it is too soon; may I come to-night and bid you good-bye?"

Apparently she did not hear him. She stood looking out the window and twisting the ring on her finger. He repeated his request. She started and the ring with which she was playing slipped from her fingers and rolled across the landing. It was merely an accident, but it seemed fraught with significance. The warm blood rushed to her cheeks. He picked the ring from the corner where it had stopped and as he gave it back to her he asked again, in a voice which trembled a little:

"May I come?"

The color had died from her face and her brown eyes met his calmly, sadly, as she answered:

"I am sorry, but I promised to go to prayer meeting with mother."

He knew he had his answer, and he bade her good-bye on the landing. Then she went down the dim stairway, and a moment later he heard the great doors close as she left the building.

Lucile A. Booker.

The Angel of the Stockings.

PRIZE POEM.

In the evening, when the firelight throws dark shadows on the wall,
Touches light each chair and table, gilds the clock-face in the hall,
In our quiet little cottage, it is then the presence fair
Of the Angel of the Stockings comes and visits with us there.

Every day she sits among us in the old rush-bottomed chair,
And we feel a gentle peacefulness because we know she's there;
A peacefulness that's mirrored in each happy, quiet face
When the Angel of the Stockings keeps her old accustomed place.

In the glowing of the firelight, the halo on her hair
Seems as bright as in the pictures are the glories angels wear;
And the firelight in its glancing touches tenderly a face
Such as painters of the angels have vainly sought to trace.

As she sits her hands are busy, quick her lily fingers fly,
And a slender wand of silver glints and glitters to the eye:
A little darning needle—and upon a little chair,
In a little willow basket, are the stockings waiting there.

One by one they're each unfolded, and the luckless rent or tear
Deftly, quickly, soon is mended till you'd never know 'twas there.
Deftly smoothing, kissing, folding, and the loving work is done
And the Angel lays away the little stockings one by one.

I hear her step behind me. She kisses me good night!
Happy man to be so favored—but it seems to me quite right;
For I've promised to take care of that sweet vision all my life,
And the Angel of the Stockings is my own dear angel-wife.

W. L. Steele.

College Correspondence.

U. of I., April 18, 1895.

Dear Old Boy:

Here I am again, having all kinds of fun. Junior Architects have a snap in the spring term, you know, and I'm putting in all my spare time in a social way. That sweet girl I told you about when I was at home is still here, and it's equal to calculus to keep from getting engaged to her. If it wasn't for Anne Lewis it wouldn't matter so much, but there she is—the trusting little creature—staying at home with all sorts of faith in me, and of course my letters to her keep up the idea that there's only one girl in the world for me. Guess that's true, but it's not the one *she* imagines.

By the way, you know her pretty well, and I wouldn't be surprised if she liked you, some. Can't you help me out? Jack.

To Mr. Harold Shaw.

U. of I., April 18, 1895.

Dearest Anne:

Nothing but work, work, work, relieved only by thoughts of the dearest girl in the world. Oh! if I was only with her now—but I don't believe she thinks half as much of me as I do of her.

Socially, Champaign is dead, and the little I have to tell wouldn't interest you, but I'm coming down to see you next week to discuss a matter which concerns both of us. Do write soon. Don't worry about what I'm going to tell you. You'll know it soon enough. Fondly, Jack.

Marion, Ind., April 24, 1895.

Dear Jack:

Hope enclosed will arrange matters. Anne probably was announcing that she liked me "some" while you were suggesting it. Harold.

Anne Wallis Lewis.
Harold S. Shaw.
Married.
Thursday, April Eighteenth,
Eighteen Ninety-Five.

Amelia D. Alpiner.

The Mysterious Visit of Brer Rabbit and Brer Fox.

BRER RABBIT and Brer Fox had become reconciled to each other again, and were making a long, roving tour over the country. They kept themselves hidden during the day, for Mr. Man had changed sadly in these times, and the two cronies considered it to be the wisest plan for them to sally forth only in the darkness.

One autumnal evening, when the moonbeams covered the earth with a pale, soft radiance, they concluded to rest awhile under a large, spreading tree which stood quite alone in the shadow of a great building. It seemed to be a quiet, secluded spot, and, feeling safe from harm, they threw themselves down delightedly upon the grassy carpet. Suddenly, as if by magic, a bright light illumined the whole building; rays from the broad, low windows fell without warning upon Brer Rabbit and Brer Fox. Frightened out of their wits, they took to their heels and ran far back into the darkest corner of the grounds. They listened and watched for awhile, but, seeing no signs of life anywhere, crept cautiously back to the tree.

"I 'speck I'm nigh 'nuff, Brer Fox. I'm a mighty puny man, I am. You des skin up dat window and spy in, and I'll des brooze 'roun' yer fer you, Brer Fox," whispered Brer Rabbit bravely, as, prepared for instant flight, he peered out from behind the tree.

Brer Fox, thus adjured, raised himself stealthily up to the window and peeped slyly in. He looked upon a scene which almost made his heart stop beating.

There was a vast room, its polished floor strewn with rich rugs; palms and flowers banked the windows and were scattered about the room. In one part were a number of great, snowy tables laden with such a tempting feast that Brer Fox fairly groaned as he gazed at them. The whole picture was one of extreme elegance, combined with good taste.



Brer Fox came down reluctantly from his perch, and described the scene to his awed companion.

Just then they heard a great commotion, and, looking down the street, descried a number of young persons becomingly attired in blue raiment and wearing white gloves. They came hastening towards the doors.

"Bless Grashus! Brer Rabbit, w'at's dem tings a-lippin' down dis yer road?" whispered Brer Fox in an awe-struck tone, stepping back a pace or two.

Brer Rabbit gazed in perfect astonishment. "I skasely knows, Brer Fox, I skasely knows; dey 'pears to feel mighty biggity. Des see 'em all kotching hol' er han's an' scaddlin' in de doors."

After this the guests came in perfect streams.

"Der's er scrugius one," Brer Rabbit continued, gleefully, as a meek little blue-coat, holding a timid lass by the hand, entered the door.

Suddenly Brer Fox's eyes grew as round as saucers. A dignified young man, eleganty dressed, was escorting a fair young lady through the door; others followed in rapid succession.



Brer Rabbit could scarcely contain himself. He gave vent to little shrieks of joy, and would have jumped from his hiding place and have come to grief, if Brer Fox had not forcibly restrained him.

"O, tirn me loose, lemme lone, will you. Des look at dem der," was all he could gasp.

After a time, when all the company had arrived, beautiful strains of music were wafted out upon the evening air.

Brer Rabbit could stand it no longer. "Des sail up to dis yer window and gimme hist, Brer Fox," he cried, excitedly. The two were soon gazing in upon the brilliant scene.

The festivities seemed to be at their height. Just then two very little blue-coats promenaded slowly beneath the window.

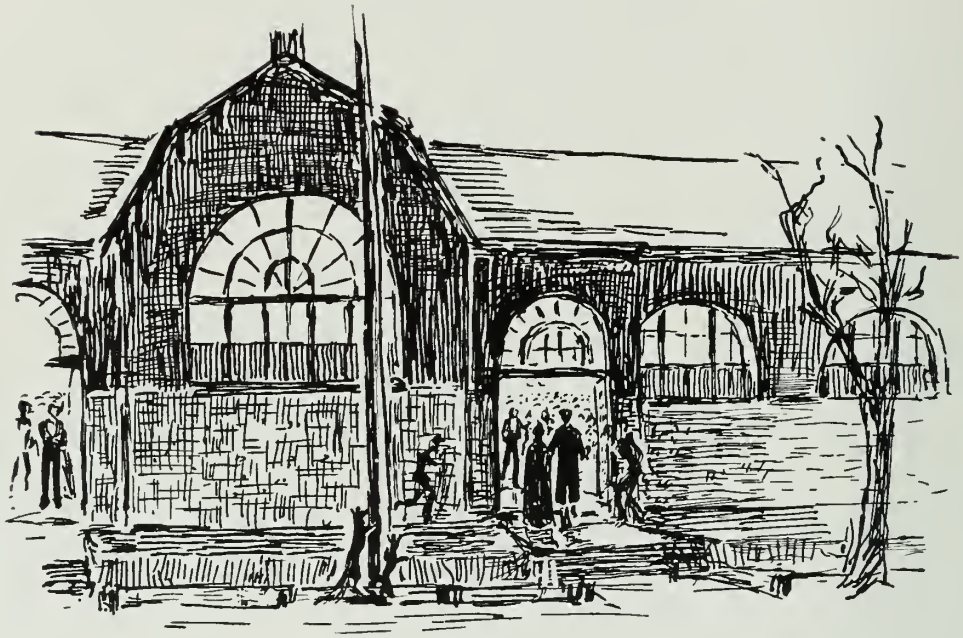
"Wasn't it out of sight of 'em to give it to us, Willie?" said the fair-haired one, with a beaming countenance.

"Well, you just know it was. We'll—" Then they passed out off hearing.

Brer Rabbit could not take his eyes from the banquet tables.

"Des see dem ar chilluns wid de blue clo's amble 'roun' dem tables. Dey goes 'long wid der han's en der moufs open, en' w'at one don't kotch de t'other one do."

"See dem a-t'arin' up de flo' over der," said Brer Fox, by way of reply.



Thus, with feasting and merry-making, the evening passed all too soon, and the "wee sma' hours" drew nearer and nearer.

Finally the tired, but happy, company began to depart. Merry farewells were spoken, and they wended their homeward way under the peaceful starlight. It was not until the last guest had departed that Brer Rabbit and Brer Fox jumped down from their posts.

With one last, lingering look at the darkened building they danced gaily away upon their journeyings again, singing as they went:

"Good-night, '97, we wish you well;
'97, we wish you well,
We wish you well."



The Fate of a Freshman.

PRIZE HUMOROUS POEM.

He was a jolly Freshman,
Conditioned, too, I trow,
And just because in learning
He never did know Howe.

He Brushed up well in tactics,
And Tooke philosophy.
In Summer time he studied cats
And physiology.

He Dodged the class in English,
And thought he'd worked a bluff,
But when he flunked out in exams
He walked off in a Huff.

His grades that year in chemistry
Were 'way up over Parr;
He won an A by sophistry
And his knack of seeing far.

For in exams he worked a scheme,
He wrote his answers dim.
"Ah! by the Powers! That paper's great!
I'll Palmer off on him!"

Instead of studying Algebra
He hunted with a Gunn,
And got a "C" for all his pains
When the winter term was done.

He wasn't Greene in history;
In physics, I deplore,
The Moore he got, the Moore he sought
He always wanted Moore.

In coming from the farm one day
It rained. He said, "By gosh!
Old man, don't go to Vet
Without a McIntosh!"

He said he'd be an engineer—
He really thought he could—
But he grew White about the lips,
When he failed in working Wood.

He had no Hart for drawing,
Which he found he'd have to take,
So he took a Vial of poison
And went swimming in the Lake.

* * * * * * *

A Draper came and hung some crape
Upon the chapel door.
The Military band came out,
A Porter walked the floor.

And when one softly asked the cause,
His voice was full of sorrow—
He brushed away a falling tear:
"His funeral's to-morrow."

Lucile A. Booker.

Take Care.

VOLKSONG.

I know a maiden winsome and wee,
Take care!
She can both false and friendly be,
Take care! Take care!
Trust her not; she is fooling thee!

She has two starry eyes of brown,
Take care!
She smiles at you and then looks down,
Take care! Take care!
Trust her not; she is fooling thee.

With hair of a pretty golden hue,
Take care!
For what she says, that is not true,
Take care! Take care!
Trust her not; she is fooling thee.

She gives thee a garland, fine indeed,
Take care!
A silly fellow art thou esteemed,
Take care! Take care!
Trust her not; she is fooling thee.

BELLE NORTON.

The Wanderers.

ANASTASIUS GRUEN.

Two wanderers passed out through the city gate,
To seek, in the beautiful world, their fate.
The one merely followed the dictates of fashion,
The other, his own heart's wayward passion.

And when the two were home once more,
Their friends did gather as of yore,
Each with the question and eager call,
"What have you seen? Pray tell us all"

The one responds with a weary air,
"What have we seen? Nothing so rare.
I, trees and meadows sparkling with dew,
Golden sunshine and heavens blue."

The other smilingly said the same,
But his face glowed with celestial flame.
"Yes, trees and meadows sparkling with dew,
Golden sunshine and heavens blue."

BELLE NORTON.

A Letter.

CHAMPAIGN; ILLINOIS.
December: Wednesday, 1895.

Friend Andy:

DEAR SIR—Got here all right. How're the folks at home? Why! it's lively here. Just as soon as I stepped off the train, about nine fellows grabbed me, yelling something about clubs and board, and kept pulling and jerking me 'round till I got mad and yanked loose. Then I lammed a fellow over the head with my carpetsack, peeled my coat and yelled out, "I can lick your whole dad-binged crowd, clubs and boards and all, by Gosh!"

I usually never swear, but I was mad clean through. That sware word scared 'em, and they got real polite, and one little red-headed fellow asked me to go with him to eat, and I did. I've eat there every since with seventeen other fellows. They're quite nice, but I don't believe they go to Sunday School, for when a fellow is late they hook his pie and cranberries and then tell falsehoods about it. Got through my examinations better'n lots of the other fellows, and they cheated, too—had rolls of paper with rubber 'round them. One fellow dropped his and it unrolled about two feet; he said after class his horse bucked. I thought that was queer to say, for I didn't see no horse anywhere.

The school buildings is big. The biggest one is about the size of the tater patch, back of the old cow-shed, I reckon, and about 5 rods high. (Say, Andy, the old cow-shed makes me think. Did you take those sparrow-heads down to old Sam Ellarses and get that money?) Well, I'm getting purty well at home here now, though some of the fellows don't know me yet. I went up to one nice looking fellow with a mustache and spectacles and said, "Hullo, had your exams?" and as he looked rather chilly I hurried up and said, "O, you don't know me; well, I'm Si Jones, from Pesotum, out near Lem Putnam's place." He turned and looked at me sort of funny and then said, "Well, of all the nerve," and walked away. He seemed mad about something, but I saw him stop and point me out to another fellow and say something and laugh, so I guess he must have liked me after all.

I was coming along the hall the other day, when a big fellow asked me if I had seen picks or the old horse in the library. I didn't know what kind of things picks was and didn't see any kind of horse there, so I told him "no" and followed him to see what he was after, but he didn't get anything; only went and talked with two big mean-looking fellows about tackling and sluggin' and foot ball.

I've been out watching foot ball several times. Holy Smoke! how they do fight! About thirty fellows mix up together and scrap like everything over a air-filled ball about the size of a little pumpkin, and then different fellows grab it and try to run and other fellows throw them down and jump on them until they get enough, and then they yell "done." My, but it's lots of fun watching. There's one fellow; he looks awful mean and ugly when he runs, and after he is knocked down he keeps on crawlin' till all the rest get down on his head—that's Pix.

Then there's another, little fellow who part of the time acts as if he was skeered and plays way back from the mix with blue eyes and light hair, but land! when he takes the ball he knocks over fellows like old Nance does corn-stalks in the old orchard field—that's "Bob." Then there's piles of others just as wild and ornery lookin' fellows out there; "Old Horse," "Indian," "Beeb," "Zim," "Mac," "Big Tom," and there's one big, fat, bossy sort of a fellow, out there, who shows the others how to fight and kick hardest. He has a gentle kind of face, but he acts up awful rough when he gets hold of a man. They call him coach, but he's more like an ice-wagon. They say nobody's been hurt much this season; only a few noses broken and legs twisted.

Guess I won't play foot ball—am afraid my mother would miss me when I was gone. Saw some fellows in foot ball suits playing something down south of the big building. I went down there, and one of them came up to me, and I blushed real red and kind of sidled away, for he was a girl. I didn't go there any more. I am getting quite sporty—got a red necktie, black my boots, and smoked four cigarettes yesterday. Am sick today—must be from too much study—my supper didn't stay down last night. Sporting life is too much for me; I am going to quit.

Went out Hallowe'en night and had lots of fun; got shot at, ran into a wire clothes-line with my neck, and fell into a mortar-bed. Am going out again next year.

Some fellows got a snake and put it in my bed, the other night. Ugh! I gave a yell and skinned straight up the side of the wall, and when the landlady came in the beast had me corralled on top of the bookshelves and was licking the polish off my boots. I don't believe in jokes. I got even with them; I put bread crumbs and nutshells in their bed, balanced a pail of dirty water at the top of the stairs, and spread molasses on all their chairs. Went to Purdue with a horn, two ribbons and new shoes on—besides other clothes. Foot ball field was (worser'n) wuss'n the old hog pen in March for mud. Our fellows couldn't swim, so got licked, but played great. The profs gave the team a supper. I sneaked in—guess the doorkeeper thought I was one of the young profs. Heard some good talks. Mr. Huff said the foot ball team in '89 didn't wear any suits when they played. They must of looked queer.

Smelt the boneyard this morning—guess I'll go the other way after this.
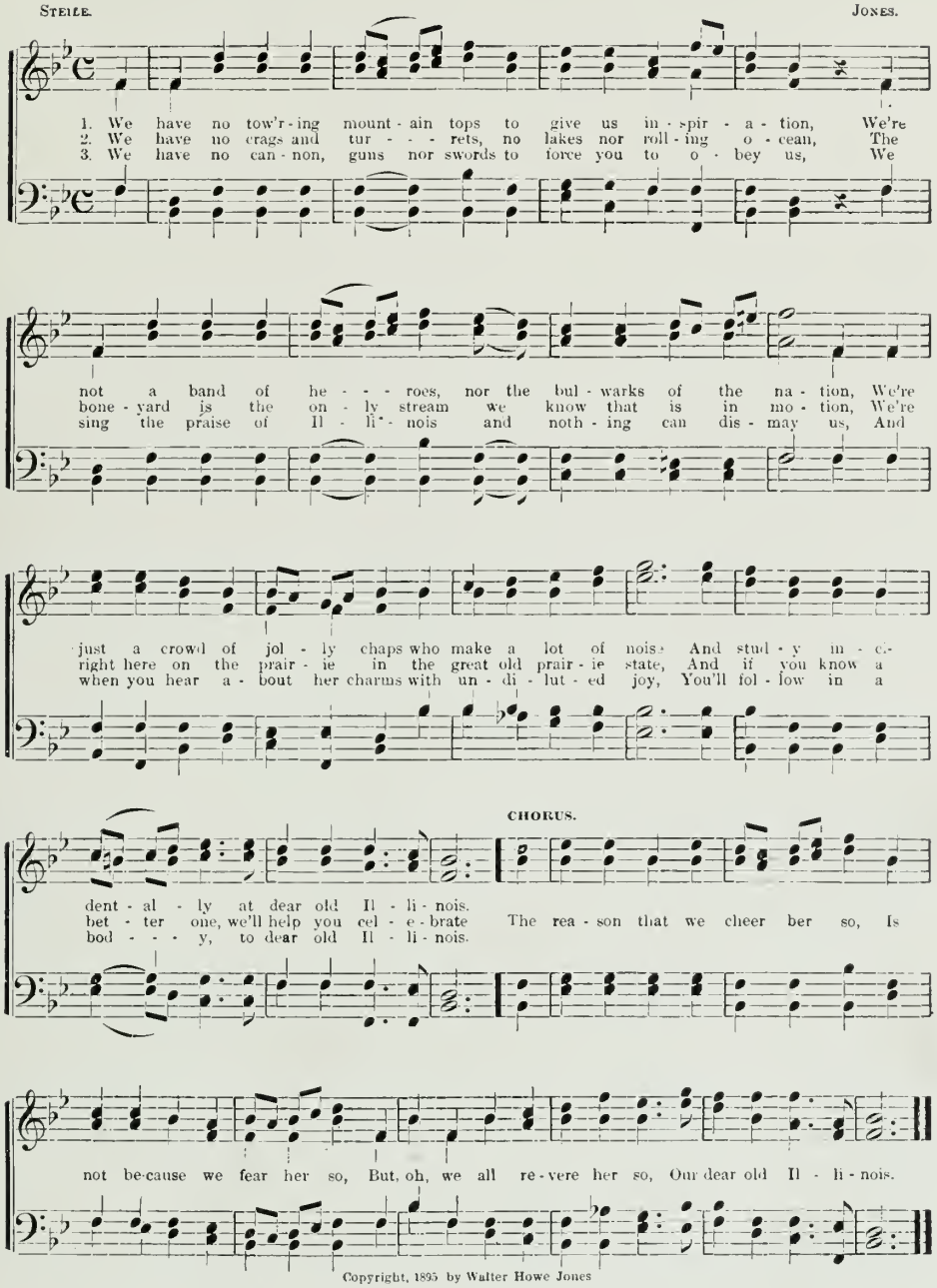
I'm in love—met her at the Hallowe'en party. Went to see her one night. I was afraid to go to the front door, so went to the back one, and the dog took after me—chased me over a wood pile, a chicken-coop, two fences, and at last treed me on top of the cow-shed. He seemed to enjoy the taste of my trowsers, for he sat and ate the whole piece which he had got while I was "tin-canning" over the wood pile. I ain't going there any more.

Got to have exams next week, so got to quit now. Found out what a horse is and have got one. Guess I'm coming along some.

Your Respectfull Cousin, SILAS NAPOLEON JONES.

DEAR OLD ILLINOIS.

STEELE. JONES.



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The Violet.

BY GOETHE.

A violet in the meadow grew,
Its modest head bent low with dew.
It was a lovely flower.
There came a youthful maiden fair,
With lightsome step and joyful air,
Along, along,
The meadow along, and sang.

"Alas!" thought the violet, "that I might be
The flower of nature fairest to see,
Ah, only a little while,
Till the loved one would bear me away,
Pressed close to her heart so light and gay.
Ah only, ah only
One passionate moment long."

Alas! alas! The maid drew near,
But heeded not that flower so dear.
Crushed it lay, by her careless step.
It sang and died but was happy still:
"For if I must die, it is my will
To die through her, through her,
And at her feet to lie."

BELLE NORTON.

Good-bye, Sophomores.

All in the gladsome morning hours,
The sunshine gilds the Uni towers,
It drives the mist from dewy bowers,
It warms the gold hearts of the flowers,
But it cannot warm these hearts of ours.
Good-bye, Sophomores!

In other Springtimes, many a day,
We'll walk this same old Springfield way,
And o'er the boneyard's sweet array
We'll wait to watch the ripples play;
But O, this springtide we must say
Good-bye, Sophomores!

I know a girl with deep grey eyes—
A wealth of love within them lies.
But soon must fade youth's early ties;
Life's serious cares for her arise.
I'll miss her friendship sweet and wise.
Good-bye, Sophomores!

I know a boy with blue eyes clear,
Pure pools in a sunny atmosphere.
I snubbed him awfully once, I fear;
I'll bet I won't again next year.
But then, perhaps, he won't be here.
Good-bye, Sophomores!

The fates spin out the years alway,
And some are gloomy, some are gay.
This one that's sped like days in May,
One gold thread in life's woof of grey,
Will cheer us on some future day.
Good-bye, Sophomores!

LAURA KRATZ.

DEPARTMENT OF ART AND DESIGN.



OUR
ANNUAL EXHIBITION
OF STUDENTS' WORK WILL OPEN,
IN STUDIO B, OVER PRESIDENT'S
OFFICE, MAY 18th, AND CONTINUE
THROUGH COMMENCEMENT WEEK.


SEW.



The Morning Stroll

Some for Whom We Are Compelled to Quote.

Young—What have we here? Great Heavens! what have we here?

Hudson—In idling mood he from him hurled,
The poor, squeezed orange of the world.

Wallace—A hungry, lean-faced villain.

F. E. King—Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth.

Fulton—Tho' I'm a little man, I sometimes ha' great tho'ts.

C. Lewis—Smokes cross-legged like a Turk in oriental calm.

J. Barr—I am very fond of the company of ladies, I like their beauty, I like their delicacy, I like their vivacity and I like their silence.

J. Marshutz—Observe his shape, how clean, his locks how curled,
My only son, I'd have thee see the world.

G. Jobst—And when a lady's in the case
You know all other things give place.

Beem—Smooth as monumental alabaster.

Bullard—Confound it! who says I have bow-legs?

Pitney—Who plucked the feathers of this rare bird?



J. W. Myers—What thing is this? What thing of sea or land?

G. Chester—Some men were born for great things,
Some were born for small;
And some—it is not recorded
Why they were born at all.





The two Trap(p)s





Overheard and—Overseen.

Mr. Dean—"— * — , , - - ! ! d— * — —, Prof. Snyder."

Former Dean (very calmly)—"Young man, which pocket shall I put you in?"

Marshutz (alone in Faculty room)—"D–n, H–ll, D–rn!" (All with big capitals.)



Scene: Hotel. Telephone in foreground; Glee Club in background.

Dramatis Personæ: Hotel clerk, Hazlitt, Glee Club.

Hotel Clerk—"Is Mr. Hazlitt here? He's wanted at the telephone."

Glee Club (in unison)—"Yes, he's here."

Hazlitt—"Hello!" (Stars, sputter, sneeze, spit, rip, roar!) "D–n! Ugh!"



Prof. Dodge—"Where is the River Styx?"
Miss W--v-r—"Why, it's the river you cross before you get to Hades."
Prof. D.—"Well, you needn't be quite so personal about it, Miss W--v-r."



Scene: Walker Opera House. Floor filled with dancers. Gallery open to spectators at 25 cents each.

Dramatis Personæ: Three young men, S——, H——, N——, Small Boy.

First Young Man (pushing boy aside)—"Come on. Let's go in."

(After short interval.) Other Young Men—"Let's go."

Miss N.—"I believe you gentlemen haven't paid, have you?"

Mr H. (after some fumbling, hands out 50 cents)—"Take three out of that."

Miss N.—"But it's 25 cents each."

Mr. N. (after a lot of fumbling)—"Here's 15 cents."

Mr. S. (after very much fumbling)—"Here's a dime."

Miss N.—"Good evening, gentlemen."

(Utter darkness and extreme cold.)





ΣX
$\Delta T \Delta$



$K \Sigma$





$\Phi \Delta \Theta$
$A T \Omega$

OUR FRATS AND WHAT THEY DO.



Officers.

President,	Sam Gamble.
Vice-President,	Ike Hudson.
Secretary and Treasurer,	"Spat" Sperry.

Members.

"Dutch" Frees,
"Vendex" Teeple,
"Lambie" Errett,
"Joie" Marshutz,
"Little" Stone,
"Corbus" Jobst,
The Sheean Kids,
"Biscuit" Trevett,
"Sporty" Coey,
"Teddie" Kistner,
"Whiskey" Kuehne,
"Pete" Krohn,
"English" Dodge,
"Y. M. C. A." Scott,
Asa Kent.



WHY MR. BARR INSISTED UPON HAVING SCREENS — AT THE SOPHOMORE COTILLION --

Could You Imagine

Kettenring with a clean shirt bosom?

Campbell without his smile?

Charley Lewis in a hurry?

Professor Ricker without a pile of books under his arm?

Hopkins without the Hazleton Prize Medal?

The Prohibition Club without Kuehne?

Shirley Gray without his prep cap?

Tennis shoes without Professor Summers or Professor Summers without peanut shells?

The band without "Bill" Steele?



PROF. JONES' BACK HAIR.



MORE GREEN PAINT THAN GOOD SENSE.

Foot ball without our only "G."?

Clean streets in Champaign or Urbana?

The Uni. clock keeping time?

Phil. Aaron in the pole vault? or Neureuther in the mile-run? or even "Midget" Fulton in the shot-put?

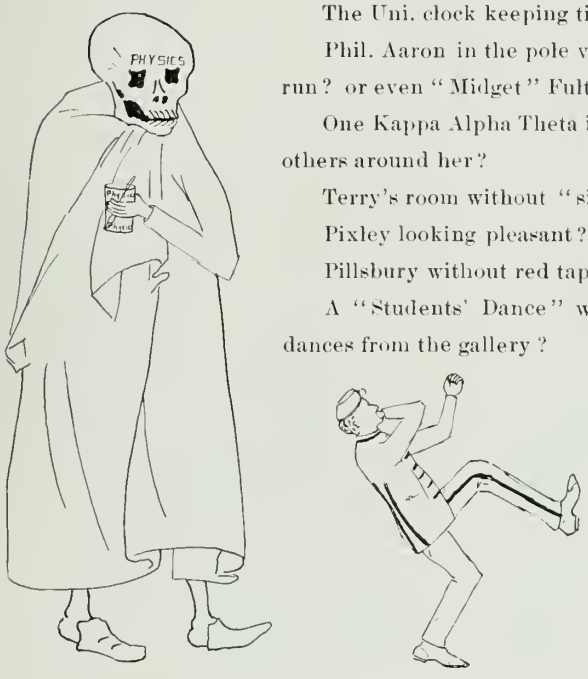
One Kappa Alpha Theta in the Library and not see all the others around her?

Terry's room without "signs"?

Pixley looking pleasant?

Pillsbury without red tape?

A "Students' Dance" without — —— taking at least six dances from the gallery?



THE SOPHOMORE'S DREAM.

From an Old Catalogue.

A CATALOGUE of an old-fashioned Illinois college has fallen into the hands of the Illio Board, and a few quotations will be given from it, with the names of some of the students, who are particularly interested in its method of operation.

In the halls no loud talking, noise, or scuffling will be permitted during recitation hours. (Have all the fun you want after that.)

It will be considered a misdemeanor to use tobacco on the college grounds. (Brendert, Pooley, Read, Hudson, Wright, Uppendahl.)

Absences from church must be excused by the president. (Beebe, Errett, Terry, Shepardson.)

In italics is the following: "Card playing, dancing, attending theaters and all similar places which are demoralizing to student life, are prohibited." (Pixley, Woody, Sconce, G. Huff.)

Spare money for luxuries is only a damage to the student. (Knox, Greim, "Joey" Smith.)

And as for the social privileges, they are simply grand, magnificent.

Gentlemen are allowed to escort ladies to societies and other proper assemblies and entertainments.

Gentlemen may call upon ladies between the hours of 5 and 7 P. M. (Two whole hours of happiness.)

Gentlemen and ladies may associate in general recreation before 8 o'clock A. M. (rather early, we think, to call on a young lady), and between 12 M. and 1:30 P. M. Otherwise they will not keep company except by special permission. (Just imagine Dr. Draper issuing about 170 permissions every day—there are about that many girls here. Engagements, we suppose, may not be entered into except by vote of the Faculty.)

More extracts might be given, but we feel that enough has been written to show the great merit of the school. It is rumored that W. G. Campbell, Durstine, L. W. Marsh, Nickoley, Clayton, F. E. King, Stone, Jobst, Sperry, Marshutz, Beadle, Arnold, and William John Uppendahl are contemplating going there at the end of this term.



GATHERING ILLIO STATISTICS.



GRIND EDITOR.

Calendar for 1895.



January 7.—University is opened and the possessor of a Physics C makes his appearance.

January 9.—Meeting in President's room to discuss athletic rules. Base ball and foot ball league advised.



January 10.—University registration and red tape causes even the older students to say harsh words. Prof. Dodge and Farmer Short Course men appear on the scene simultaneously.

January 11.—Way Woody elected manager of the 'Varsity foot ball team.

January 12.—Northwestern pays the Athletic Association (because they are compelled to).

January 15.—Capt. Brush threatens to make a military school out of the University of Illinois.



January 16.—Gov. Altgeld declares that "Illinois should have one of the greatest institutions of learning on earth."

January 18.—Alethenai Declamation Contest.

January 20.—Physics Lab. made useful by turning it into a reading-room.



January 23.—John Temple Graves lectures.
Convocation, at which Woody receives a gold medal.

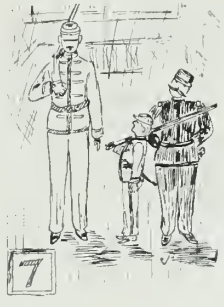
January 26.—First Students' Assembly. A success.
Kuehne entertains the Prohibition Club. "Swell" affair.



January 29.—A mouse in Miss Mary Noble's coat. Great consternation in ladies' dressing-room. Chairs in demand.

February 2.—Students' Assembly. Harris' "Banking Prize" is announced by Dr. Kinley.

February 3.—Shepardson, '97, goes to church. Chase Club breaks up—as a consequence.



February 5.—A '95 man goes to class without a collar.

February 6.—'97 Illio Board organized.

February 7.—Beebe taught "Shoulder arms!" in the gun-room by Sergt. Grimes and Capt. Brush.

February 8.—Glee Club concert.

February 15.—Glee Club "run in" at Kewanee for whistling.

February 20.—"Pap" Orr appointed musical director of Prohibition Glee Club.

February 23.—'98 Freshman sociable. Kidnaping. Searching party organized, and President Draper has to pay for the carriage.

February 24.—Rinehart a hero in his classmates' eyes.

February 25.—'96 Illio appears.

February 26.—Parker Hoag decides to give the Excelsior oration for Philo. Watch for particulars.



Mann resigns editorship of Illini.

February 27.—"Naughty Nine" are suspended. Kewanee threatens to come down in a body. "Reign of Terror" at the Uni. Work almost suspended. "N. N." are heroes.

March 12.—Capt. Noble and Sergt. Brower have a "set-to." Noble resigns. Tumult in the ranks.

Risor spoils his new uniform in the Lab.

March 14.—Convocation. Lincoln's Birthday. Legislative Committee visits the Uni.

March 18.—Second mouse in the cloak-room, and the girls eat their lunches standing everywhere but on the floor.

March 20.—Dr. and Mrs. J. D. Bruner resign.

Freese slides a base.



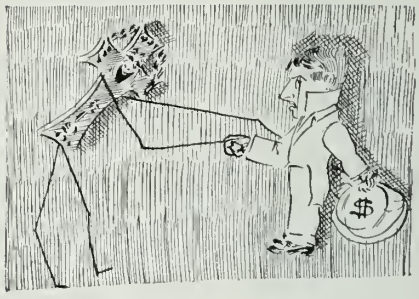
March 25.—Exams. begin. Prices of ponies advance.

March 28.—Prof. Krohn's class go to Kankakee. But "they all came back."

March 30.—Money talks, and "Bobby" gets into a Frat.

April 1.—"Naughty Nine" drill—in the awkward squad.

April 5.—Thomas concert.



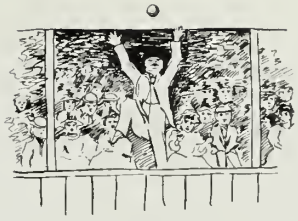
April 6.—Illinois, 5; Wabash, 0. Usual rain.

April 9.—"Hammy," ye editor, begins studying French. Also begins training for the mile run.

April 11.—Preps botanize during the day, and have a sociable in the evening.

April 12.—Alethenai entertainment at Monticello.

May 1.—Dr. Kinley entertains. Outside parties eat the ice cream.
Hamilton and Miss Zilly both receive lovely May baskets. Curious coincidence!



May 2.—'97 Sophomore cotillion.
Dr. Kinley threatens to prosecute.

May 4.—Second nine, 19; Wesleyan, 20.

May 6.—Iowa, 8; Illinois, 10. Capt. Brush catches a fly.

May 8.—New corporals seen wandering about.

Purdue, 5; Illinois, 8.

May 9.—Notre Dame, 8; Illinois, 7.

May 11.—Michigan, 11; Illinois, 2.
Students' Assembly. Beem gets up in time for breakfast.



May 14.—Terry reported for standing at attention when the company was at rest.
Wills is "sot upon" by Sammy for getting funny in Calculus.

May 16.—E. V. Capps wears a clean shirt to school.

May 17.—Illinois, 9; Iowa College, 0.
Zinc carries his beer in his pocket, because they steal it at the "Lab."

May 19.—Tyman misses church.
Terry walks home with a young lady!

May 21.—Dr. Kinley a daily visitor at W. Uni. Ave.

May 22.—Miss Lindsay acquits herself well in German, and Bob Noble flunks.
Surprise is general.

May 25.—Seniors, 22; Faculty, 12.
Northwestern, 6; Illinois, 9.
Philo-Alethenai in Chapel.

May 27.—Ames College, Iowa, 16; Illinois, 26.

June 1.—Chicago Meet. California, first; Illinois, second.

June 3.—California team arrives.

June 5.—Exams. begin. Barr writes all day on History exam.

June 6.—Last meeting of Illio Board.

June 7.—Hurrah! Exams. are over.
California track team, 55; Illinois, 43.

June 9.—Baccalaureate address by President Draper.

June 10.—Class Day. Senior ball in the evening.

June 12.—Commencement Day. Address by Sen. Shelby M. Cullom.
We are Juniors! Won't be back until September 10.

June 17.—University Summer School opens.

September 9.—Registration begins.

September 11.—Cooper and Haskell late—on account of illness?

September 16.—Phillips, '97, shaken out of bed by a thunder clap.

September 18.—In "Advanced" a Freshie asserts that "such surds are too much for me. I'm going to be a Prep."

September 20.—First Illini appears.

September 25.—Barr elected editor of '97 Illio.

October 2.—Alarco travels on his face, and his eye suffers.

October 3.—G. Huff and Beatty bump heads. Both have bought larger hats.

October 5.—Illinois, 0; C. A. A., 8.
Fall Handicap Meet. '99, first; '98, second; '96, third.

October 12.—Illinois, 79; Illinois College, 0. When shall we meet again?

October 26.—Illinois, 10; Wisconsin, 10. The Wisconsin team weeps at the end of the first half.



Gibson City, 14; Illinois scored 11.

October 31.—Young decides to join a Frat.

November 2.—Wesleyan, 8; Illinois Second 'Leven, 8.
Illinois, 38; Lake Forest, 0; "Pig's" Back, "?"

November 9.—First snow.

November 12.—Second 'Leven makes a touch-down.

November 14.—Beebe receives a pair of side combs from a fair admirer in Chicago.

November 15.—"Pap" Orr rides down from Chicago with— Whom? Ask him.

November 16.—"Scrubs," 0; Normal, 8.

November 19.—Faculty, 4; Seniors, 6.

November 22.—Illinois, 38; Northwestern, 4.

November 25.—Schless gives some original views on Economics. They conflict with those of Dr. Kinley.

November 28.—Illinois, 2; Purdue, 6. The ground was wet with something more than tears!

November 29.—Sweaters disappear. Foot ball hair out of style.
Prof. White forgets to mention, "When I was in Europe, you know."
Charley Lewis and Lease have a walking race, with "Bill" Noble as starter. Time, 2:30.



December 5.—Ponzer reaches infinity.

December 6.—Glee Club concert.

December 9.—Schacht creates a sensation by coming into the Library with short hair.

December 16.—Faculty reception to the foot ball teams. Dr. Burrill scores a touch-down.

December 20.—End of term and calendar.


MISCELLA
NEOUS
Erica Brubaker

Early Foot Ball at the University of Illinois.



THE first game of foot ball, as foot ball is now played, in the University of Illinois took place in the fall of '88 between the classes of '91 and '92.

The men who played in the line were called rushers, but the center rush was the only one who had a fixed position; the others lined up where they pleased. In one play a man would be left guard and in the next he might be right end. Sometimes four men would be on the center's left and two on his right, while the next play would find them just changed about. The center rush snapped the ball back with his foot, and if the quarter was lucky he got it; when he did succeed in getting it he passed it to one of the half-backs, who ran in any direction he chose. The line men did not know where the ball was going, and did not care. The full back on both offense and defense stayed between the goal posts. Training was something unheard of, and in the game mentioned above '92's full back spent his leisure moments smoking cigarettes.

Most of the players wore their ordinary street suits, while a few fortunate ones had gymnasium suits. A number of stiff hats were worn, and came out at the end of the game none the worse for wear. Not so the coats, for the tackle which found the most favor was to seize the opponents by the coat-tails.

No more games were played until the fall of '90, when, through the efforts of Scott Williams, '94, the first regular University team was organized. He was manager, captain, coach and player, and he will go down in history as the father of foot ball at the University of Illinois. This team bought their own suits, and asked permission from the Athletic Association to be allowed to represent the University at the Illinois Intercollegiate Athletic Association meet, agreeing to pay all their own expenses. After a heated debate they were granted this privilege.

Their first game was with Wesleyan, and there the pioneers met defeat by a score of 20 to 0.

The next game was played with Purdue, and the prospects of a trip brought out some of the heavier men in college, and even some of the base ball players, who had refused to play foot ball while the weather permitted base ball. Until after the Wesleyan game the team was very light in weight, averaging only about 150 pounds. Interest had awakened to such an extent that new suits were purchased, and these suits were made of white canvas, with no padding, and so tight that the boys looked as if they had been melted and poured into them. Around the cuff of each jacket was a black band, so that, in case Purdue had white suits, the umpire could distinguish Illinois' men from Purdue's. The foot gear was generally tennis shoes. The caps were black, with a big yellow tassel on them, and each player wore his cap during the game. Purdue had played foot ball before, and after about ten minutes' play all but a very few of the black caps with

the yellow tassels were safely stowed away under the jackets of Stephenson, Donnely, Fulkerson and other Purdue men.

Even in this organized team the training table was entirely overlooked, and just before going on the field a hearty dinner was despatched, at which was served ice cream, pie and other like dishes.

Our team had advanced in foot ball so that they had signals, and they were probably the most complex ever used by any team; they were so intricate that not only our opponents failed to decipher our plays, but we ourselves could not tell what they were. Our only plays were to pass the ball to either half-back and let him go around his own end—that is, try to go. He never went. Purdue, on the other hand, went anywhere and everywhere they pleased, and when they wanted to go a long distance they used the deadly "criss-cross." The Purdue men wore the regulation foot-ball suits, and it was a common complaint from the Illinois men that they could not tell which of the Purdue men had the ball, for the ball and their suits were so nearly the same color. The score for the game stood 62 to 0 in favor of Purdue.

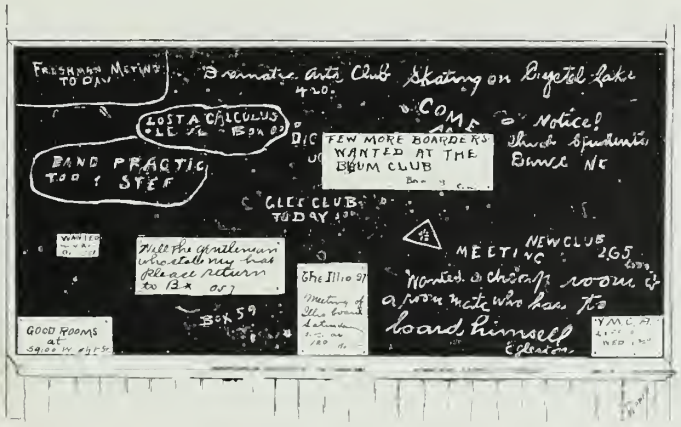
The third and last game of the season was played on the Champaign Fair Ground on Thanksgiving day with Wesleyan. The team had added to its list of plays a V rush, and the half-back around the opposite end with interference; with these plays Illinois won her first victory by the score of 12 to 6.

The Champaign Gazette came out the next day with a column headed, "Patent Leathers Cannot Compete with Cowhides."

Wesleyan started the game with caps on, but Purdue had given us a little coaching on that point, and most of those caps are now serving as souvenirs of the first victory of the University of Illinois foot ball team.

During the game several of our fellows were hurt, and when our substitute list was exhausted we had to gather players from the spectators, so that at the end of the game there were two players in citizens' dress and one in a military captain's uniform.

The next year a coach was employed, and the team gained its first knowledge of true foot ball. After less than a week's training and coaching Illinois met Lake Forest, then considered the best eleven in the state, and, although defeated, showed marked improvement, and later in the year won the pennant in a league composed of Knox, Wesleyan, Eureka and Illinois.



A FAITHFUL SERVANT.

Dear Old Illinois.

You may sing about the nation,
And the wonders of creation:
And may search this old world over, low and high;
But in all your recreation
And erratical gyration
You'll find nothing like our dear old U. of I.

You may cross the briny ocean,
And may watch the Rhine in motion;
You may scale the snowy mountains' dizzy height;
But the time of great emotion
And of mystical devotion
Is when the Uni pennant comes in sight.

You remember the sensation
On your first strange visitation
To the unfamiliar halls of Illinois.
Preplet time in your formation,
Or a Freshman's convocation:
Then the guying Seniors often made you sigh.

You were meek as all creation,
Without any compensation,
Till the social put you in a mood for fight;
Then you came to the conclusion,
Which was not quite all delusion,
That each mortal man possessed a certain right.

Then a Sophomore your station,
With your learned dissertation
You filled the dear old Uni full of woe.
With your cane, pedestrination
Was the means of navigation.
How you domineered the Freshmen, don't you know.

To a Junior, your progression
Carried you to full possession;
And a Junior hop "the swellest of the year."
To the undermen concession,
To the Seniors condescension;
And honors thickly gracing your career.

But the place of ebullition
And of frantic, wild condition
Is the ball field where we beat Northwestern's team.
Here with fierce gesticulation
And with loud articulation
We realize our fondest, fairest dream.

Now the time of full fruition
As a Senior your position.
When with dignity you don the cap and gown.
And with thorough erudition
And respectable ambition
A learned "Thesis" now your efforts crown.

Now a week of dissipation
And of merry recreation.
The coming Senior ball is tempting quite.
And in hearty glad libation,
And with joyous acclamation,
You vote the dear old Uni "out of sight."

So here's to the Uni;
O, long may she thrive;
May her sons be her pride in the world.
As a fountain of learning,
O, may she e'er strive
To keep her proud banner unfurled.
May her fame grow world wide,
And whatever betide,
May our hearts thrill for dear Alma Mater.

G. E. Hopper.


"THE NAUGHTY NINE"
'97

University Statistics.

The number of students in the University is 841.

The faculty consists of eighty-one instructors.

There are sixteen buildings upon the University Campus.

The amount of ground occupied by the University Campus is 210 acres.

There are three literary societies, two for men and one for women, in the University.

There are ten fraternities in the University, two of which are women's.

There are thirty student organizations in the University.

Since the organization of the University it has had four presidents or regents.

There are 29,500 volumes in the general library.

The number of periodicals in the library is 190.

The issue of the Illini, the weekly college paper, is 1,000 copies.

Interesting Items.

The first person to sign the entrance papers to the University was James Newton Matthews, of the Class of '72. He graduated with the degree of B. L. At present he is a physician at Mason, Ill.

The first two women to graduate were Mrs. A. H. Bryan (*nee* Miss Alice Cheever), of Champaign, and Mrs. H. S. Reynolds (*nee* Miss Frances Adelia Potter.)

The number of former students who afterwards became instructors in the University is 66. There are now 44 former students connected with the University, 6 of whom are professors, 1 associate professor and 6 assistant professors.

The professors, in the order of their appointment: N. C. Ricker, M. Arch., Dean College Eng.; J. O. Baker, C. E.; C. W. Rolfe, M. S.; A. N. Talbot, C. E.; A. W. Palmer, Sc. D.; S. W. Parr, M. S.

The associate professor is G. W. Myers. (Now on leave.)

The first books purchased by the library were a set of Daniel Webster's works, in six volumes.

A Query.

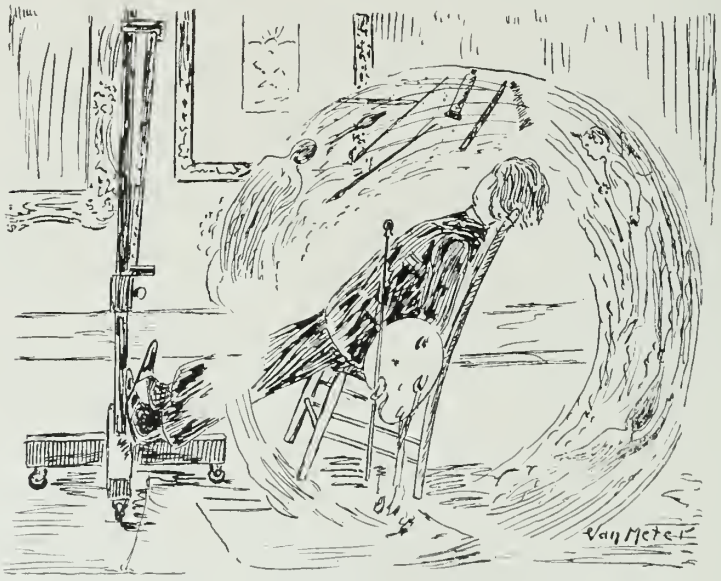
If a full-grown member of one of the Sororities at the University of Illinois is a *K A T*, would it be proper to call Mabel Zilly a "kitten"?



Skipping a Class.

ONE beautiful sunny morning in the early spring a staid, white-haired professor might have been seen walking down the Uni. hall with measured steps to his class-room. The last bell had rung several minutes before, but, having been detained by some urgent business, the worthy professor was now almost five minutes late. Arriving at the class-room, he unlocked the door and entered. Not one of the class was to be seen, and having waited a reasonable length of time for the absentees to make their appearance, the professor left the room, locked the door and returned to his office. Hardly was the office door shut when there was a sound of many feet, and the delinquent class issued from the doors of the reading-room, just across the hall. There was a rather boisterous smile on the face of each as they filed over to the door of the recitation-room, and when they found the door secured against all invaders, they did not seem overwhelmed with grief. Downstairs they filed in solemn, orderly procession, a look of gloom resting upon their usually bright faces, and the last I heard was, "I say, the old man will be looking out of the window," accompanied by a half-suppressed chuckle.





A Student's Dream.



I. The Student in His Room Dreams of the Object of His Affections.



II. The Lady as she Appears in the Student's Eye.—Reading one of his Letters Perhaps.



III. The Reality.—Making the Best of Matters While Student Lover is Away.



Index to Advertisements.

The firms whose names appear below are the best in their lines and should be patronized by the friends of the University.

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Kent College of Law,	269	Evening Wisconsin Co.,	280
E. B. Gaines,	269		

Our Athletic Teams are Outfitted by A. G. SPALDING & BROS., Chicago.

A Stylish Woman

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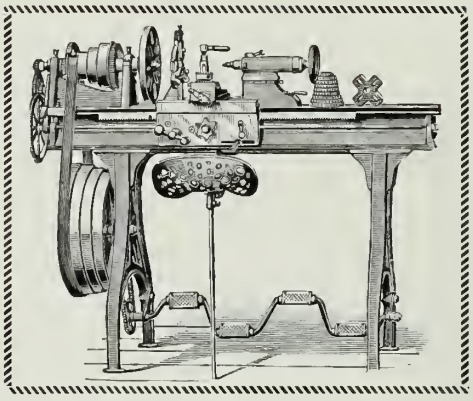
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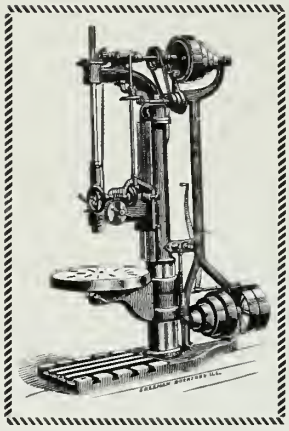
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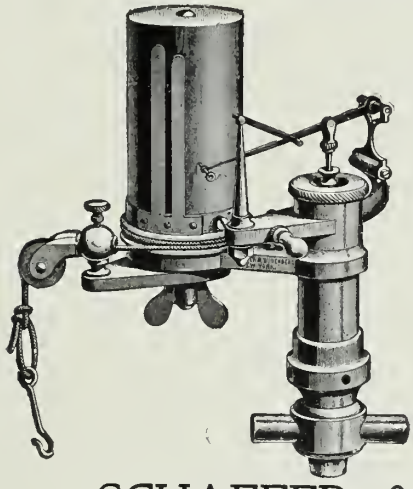
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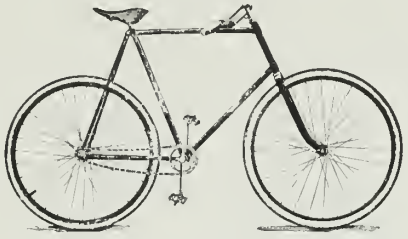
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